

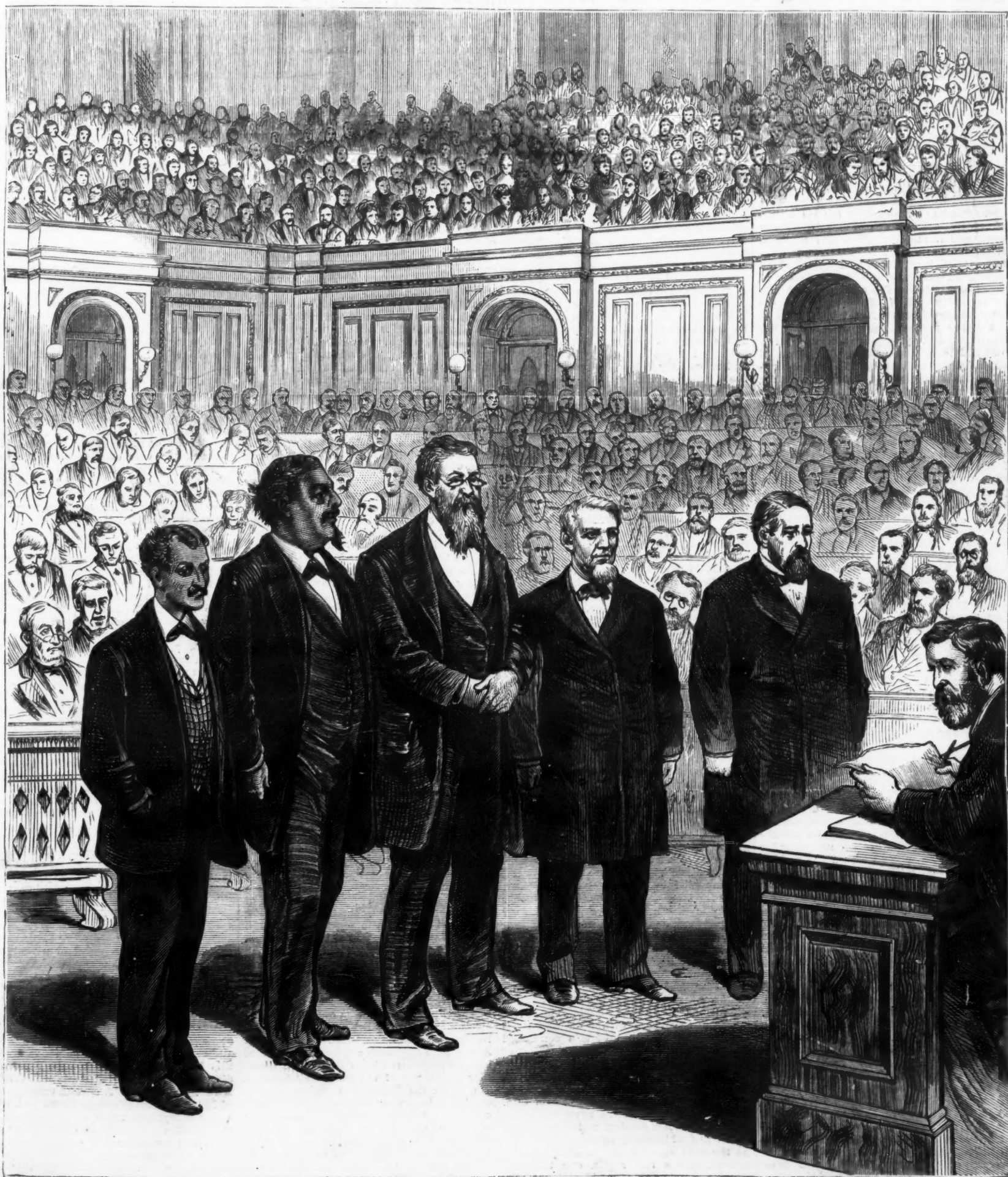
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE MEMBERS OF THE LOUISIANA RETURNING BOARD ARRAIGNED BEFORE THE BAR OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, JANUARY 27TH.—SEE PAGE 397.

FRANK LESLIE'S
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FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION
AT WORK.

WHATEVER may be the final outcome of the Commission created by Congress for determining the important question whether the people elected Samuel J. Tilden or Rutherford B. Hayes as the successor of President Grant, the immediate effect of the measure has been to create a feeling of satisfaction in both the Democratic and Republican Parties that we have hitherto been strangers to. The subsidence of angry feeling and heated discussion is something in the nature of an armistice between two armies that have been in a bloody conflict; and as men who have been long at war are always glad to seize upon any honorable opportunity for a peaceable settlement of their disturbance, it may be presumed that when the Committee shall have completed its work, and either Tilden or Hayes shall be proclaimed the constitutional choice of the people, that there will be no renewal of the old bitterness of conflict which would have been continued if the Committee had not been created. As for the contest between the two parties, it must and will be carried on until the Democracy shall be once more in possession of the Government, and the great abuses which the country has endured shall be removed.

For the present, party dissensions are hushed, and the people are willingly quiet, and will remain so until the fulfillment of the object for which the Committee was appointed. What might have happened but for the patriotic agreement of both parties in supporting the measure which gave to an independent tribunal the settlement of the Presidential question, it is scarcely worth while to conjecture. The appointment of the tribunal was, in itself, a great victory for the people. There were a good many who voted for it, and who advocated its passage, who expressed doubts of its constitutionality; and it is remarkable that some of those who were the most strenuous advocates of the measure have, since its adoption, denounced it as an unwarrantable infraction of the Constitution. But it is great folly to denounce a measure as unconstitutional which receives the sanction of a majority of both Houses of Congress, is accepted by the Supreme Court, and is approved by the President. The message of the President giving his reasons for signing the Bill is one of the most creditable of his acts during his term of office, and its brevity and vigor of expression, which would be creditable to any statesman, are very good reasons for presuming that he wrote the message himself. Certainly the Secretary of State has never exhibited any such power of condensation and clearness of statement in any of the official papers which have been issued from the office since Mr. Fish has been its occupant.

The transfer of Justice Davis to the Senate rendered the selection of Justice Bradley a matter of necessity, and the Republicans gained the presumptive advantage of having a man of their own party for the fifth Judge, who will have the casting vote, and who is, in effect, the supreme arbiter whose decision must settle the great question. It would be highly improper, and unjust to the judicial and personal character of Mr. Justice Bradley, to imagine that his former political affiliations can have any influence in shaping his judgment upon a question which must be determined by the nature of the testimony presented before him.

That the Senators and Representatives on the Committee will vote in conformity with their political affiliations is highly probable, but something very different is to be expected from the five Justices of the Supreme Court, who are, or ought to be, wholly removed from all partisan influences. Miller, Strong and Bradley were all appointed as Republicans, but it is by no means certain that they have remained Republicans through all the changes that have occurred since they took their seats. The appointment of Bradley and Strong as Justices of the Supreme Court was made by President Grant, with the knowledge that they were both in favor of the constitu-

tionality of the legal tender character of greenbacks, and it was, therefore, assumed that they owed their appointment to their avowed opinions on that subject. Whether this assumption were right or wrong, it has, no doubt, been very prejudicial to the personal character of the two Justices, and it is not at all unlikely that they may feel that the opportunity is now presented to them to show by a decision contrary to the interests of their party that they are superior to the political bigotry of which they have been accused. In the case of Justice Bradley, there is a strong presumption that his feelings towards the South, from the extension of his jurisdiction to Louisiana and Texas, are opposed to his party, rather than favorable to it. The selection of Justice Bradley is not, therefore, any sufficient cause either for Republican rejoicing or for Democratic misgiving.

It is rather a singular circumstance in connection with the Electoral Commission that the Empire State should have no representative upon it, while New Jersey has two, Senator Frelinghuysen and Justice Bradley, who both live in Newark, and in nearly adjoining houses. But Justice Bradley is a native of New York, as is Representative Payne, of Ohio, the Democratic member from that State. The South is excluded from the Commission except Representative Hinton, from Virginia. The little city of Newark, which is really a suburb of New York, has more voice in the settlement of the great question of the next Presidency than the great State of New York.

GAS WITHOUT LIGHT.

THE various companies in this and other of our cities who furnish illuminating gas to householders appear to think that it is gas we want, and not light. We have plenty of the former, judging by the size of the monthly bills, but somehow, in cold weather, the light becomes "small by degrees and beautifully less." The injustice of this transaction is the payment for gas instead of for light, which latter is the article wanted. The remedy could be found in requiring the companies to deliver a gas of a fixed candle-power, under penalty of a heavy fine for every infraction of the law. In London there is an inspector of meters and a tester of gas, who holds his office entirely independent of any corporations, and whose duty it is to make daily tests of the quality of the gas delivered to consumers. If the candle-power is found to be below the standard the company have to pay a heavy fine. This precaution is found to work very well in England, and there is no reason why it could not be equally well applied in the United States. Some of the London companies take pride in keeping their gas up to fifteen candles, which is the maximum required of them; and as the inspector publishes his returns in the papers, a rivalry is created among the companies to produce the best gas and thus secure custom. The effect of this is to maintain confidence among consumers and to sustain the companies in ways that are honest. If, on the other hand, gas is to be sold by the cubic foot without the wholesome control of inspection, the company can force in atmospheric air, or use inferior coal, and allow the gas to contain fifty per cent. hydrogen, and, in fact, purposely make it of as low a grade as a much-enduring public will tolerate. As long as they contract to furnish gas and not light, they are at perfect liberty to speculate as much as they please. The fault is in a large measure on our part, in not binding them to sell according to quality, and not quantity. The sudden approach of cold weather always betrays the dishonesty of the gas companies, for the reason that a poor gas is very sensitive to changes of temperature, and cold diminishes the illuminating power very sensibly. It has been found that the amount of light emitted at 32° Fahr., is twenty-five per cent. less than at 65° Fahr., and at 4° Fahr. above zero, it is seventy per cent. less than at 65° Fahr. On the other hand increase of heat is not accompanied by additional candle-power, since the temperature of boiling water only causes an increase of four per cent. over the standard, and 320° Fahr. only eighteen per cent. In the Summer, therefore, the gas is less liable to sudden fluctuations. The loss of illuminating power is due to the condensation of some of the volatile constituents of the gas, which are gaseous at ordinary temperatures, but become liquids and solids in the cold. The street mains are provided with wells and traps for the accumulations of this condensed material, and to prevent the clogging of the pipes. Poor gas is as good as a thermometer in denoting any sudden change in the weather, as any one can observe by noting the inferior light during a cold snap. All of the gas companies have competent chemists in their employ, and it is in their power to deal honestly by their customers. As the cold weather approaches they must manufacture a richer gas, one that will stand a considerable condensation of its constituents without loss in illuminating

power. This is accomplished by mixing rich coals with inferior, and thus raising the average yield of gas. Every company is also provided with all of the apparatus required to make photometric observations and tests of the works, and the whole manufacture is as completely under their control as is any trade and manufacture now carried on in our country. There is no more excuse for delivering poor gas than there is in selling low-grade sugar—and when the gas company mixes air with its gas it only imitates the refiner who stirs in sand with his sugar—both transactions are fraudulent and ought to be severely punished. In some of our States there is a provision for the appointment of an inspector of meters, but as this officer derives his pay from taxes levied upon the companies, he is more or less their servant, and would be much more apt to protect their interests than those of the public, from whom he derives no pay, and to whom he is in no way responsible. Such an officer ought to be entirely independent of the gas companies to be of any value in protecting the community. An inspector of meters is very well in his way, but he ought also to be at the same time a tester of the quality of the gas. It is generally admitted that meters are made to keep as good time as watches, and as the American watch is notoriously unequalled in any part of the world, so, too, the American meter is now manufactured in the most perfect manner. If any one has doubts as to the correctness of the reading of the meters, he can call in the official inspector to verify the results; but no one can appeal to an officer to test the candle-power of the gas, as can be done in London, and here is the chief want in our country. According to the *American Gas Light Journal*, more than one hundred million cubic feet of gas are made every month in the City of New York. As the quality of coal used is manifestly very poor, the average yield does not probably exceed six or seven thousand cubic feet per ton. The manufacture of illuminating gas for New York City, therefore, requires the distillation of about 17,000 tons a month, or over 200,000 tons a year. With proper legislation the companies could be compelled to manufacture a gas practically worth one-quarter more than the quality now furnished to consumers, and as the annual amount paid to all the gas companies in New York cannot vary very much from five million dollars, it follows that the community is at least one million dollars short in this transaction. One million dollars a year is a heavy tribute to pay for inadequate legislation; and if the subject were properly understood, it is probable that a remedy would be sought by the appointment of a public officer whose duty it would be to protect the community from fraudulent goods in the shape of poor gas. The loss of dollars and cents is, unfortunately, not the whole of the misfortune entailed upon the community by poor light. There are thousands of persons who are compelled to earn their living by gaslight, and to them impaired vision, the inability to accomplish the set task, and acute suffering, are the penalties they have to pay for using such imperfect illumination. In this matter the rich and poor suffer alike. Both must have light; and it is a kind of providential compensation that the poor, not being able to use inferior gas, are saved much loss and suffering by having recourse to the superior light afforded by illuminating oils. It is manifestly in the interest of every community to secure illuminating gas correctly measured as to quantity, and officially controlled as to quality, and to this end a Government Inspector would seem to be a necessity.

THE LOUISIANA RETURNING
BOARD.

PUBLIC interest during the past week has been so absorbed in contemplating the proceedings of the Electoral Commission, that comparatively little note has been taken of an investigation which, under any other circumstances, would have constituted probably the greatest sensation of the season. This was the inquiry into the manner in which the supporters of Mr. Tilden claim that certain of the Republican leaders have been endeavoring to establish a hold upon the State of Louisiana in behalf of Mr. Hayes. The theory is that the Republicans attempted to bribe the Returning Board of that State to reverse the results of the November election and to give the electoral vote to the Republican candidate, leaving the State ticket to take care of itself. A suspicion that such a scheme was on foot became prevalent within forty-eight hours after the closing of the polls on November 7th, when the Republican bulletin-boards suddenly began reversing their original announcement of the result, on the solitary authority of the Republican Governor Stearns. From that modest beginning arose a complication which has set the whole community by the ears, and which has attracted to us the eyes of the world in curious wonderment at the cohesive strength of

our republican system, whose mechanism is able to withstand such a tremendous strain. When Congress assembled, an immediate effort was made to ferret out the actual facts in the case, but the investigation encountered obstacles at every turn. The Special Committee to which the subject was committed became speedily satisfied that the Louisiana returns had been altered in the interest of the Hayes electoral ticket, and there was reason to believe that the dishonest manipulation had been instigated by persons in the North. To discover who these were, application was made to the Western Union Telegraph Company for copies of dispatches transmitted between Washington and New Orleans during the first few days after the election. The company refused to give these up, on the ground of privilege, but were ultimately induced to reconsider their determination, and the papers were turned over to the committee, for inspection. While this dispute was in progress the members of the Returning Board were brought to Washington to explain the discrepancies manifest in their figures, and as they failed or refused to give such satisfactory explanation as was demanded, they were placed in rigid confinement in the Capitol Prison, where they still remain, unpurged of their "contempt." As an illustration of the manner in which they apparently perpetrated their bold fraud, the vote in Vernon Parish may be cited as one of several of the kind. A Congressional sub-committee visited this remote region of Louisiana, before, to use its own language, "any public information had been received as to votes having been thrown out or changed there by the Returning Board." The citizens were unanimous in declaring that the election had been quietly conducted, and that no intimidation of Republicans was possible, inasmuch as there were but two voters of that party in the entire parish. On the arrival of the committee at New Orleans it was discovered that the Returning Board had transferred 179 Democratic votes to the Republican side, on the ground of intimidation in three election districts of Vernon Parish, making a difference of 358 votes in favor of the Hayes electors. It was further discovered that these changes had been made on affidavits prepared in New Orleans three days before the arrival there of the returns, and sworn to by persons who did not claim to be voters in Vernon Parish. This is only one case of Returning Board fraud out of several which have been brought to light in Louisiana, and it is to be hoped that, in vindication of the principle of popular suffrage, the Electoral Commission will decide to take judicial cognizance of the manner in which it is claimed the vote of that State has been corruptly announced. Should they determine not to go behind the returns in their investigations, the defeated majority will have no redress. In order to bring the matter specifically before the Commission, the Democrats in the House succeeded in having the committee's report, above alluded to, read and adopted on January 31st, in the face of a vigorous opposition on the part of the Republican members. We shall very soon learn what effect it is to have upon the final determination of the momentous national problem. Coupled with this business is another investigation still in progress, on the strength of the joint allegation of one Pickett, an ex-Confederate officer, an election clerk named Littlefield, and a Federal revenue agent named Maddox, who charge Wells, the President of the Louisiana Returning Board, with having offered through them to declare the majority for either party that would pay one million dollars for the prize. It turns out that the two principal informers did really appear on the surface during November in connection with some pretended scheme of the sort, but, independently of its nefarious character, they found nobody willing to negotiate with men of their stamp. This last charge against the Returning Board is being thoroughly sifted. Its principal result thus far has been to show up all the parties connected with it in a very unenviable aspect.

THE RENT QUESTION.

THE time for the renewal of rents is not very far off, and many people are considering the question of their abode more seriously than for many years. Our New Jersey neighbors have a tradition that has made "moving-day" and All Fools' Day the same, while in New York and most other places May day is sacred to hackmen and cartmen. People feel poorer than ever this Spring, and there will be a general disposition to make landlords still further reduce their terms. A careful examination of New York real property shows that, with a few exceptions, rents of stores have already fallen as much as they can be expected to do. Many pieces of Broadway property are scarcely paying three per cent. net interest on the investment, while almost any New York property-holder would be abundantly satisfied with five or

six for stores or warehouses. Dwellings, as is natural in an island so geographically circumscribed as New York, bring somewhat better rates, but with them, as with mercantile establishments, it is true that the tenant is getting to be the dictator, and that he can secure reasonable terms from his landlord much easier than six years ago. People who used to occupy whole houses have retreated to flats, or boarding-houses, or hotels. Year by year the number of up-town hotels in New York has been increasing, and they are largely filled with city people, who avoid continual expenditures for servants, and taxes, and repairs, and the thousand outgoes of a household. A French-flat is really a fashionable and cleanly tenement-house, and yet prejudice is so wearing away that apartment-blocks are growing in popularity.

There is danger, perhaps, of some decline of home-feeling with the increasing favor for hotels and flats and boarding-houses. But there is no danger at all in honest economy. It is not wise to occupy a house three times too large, or to live in a residence swamped with mortgages, and representing more money than the occupant possesses, all told. The real estate mania has been one of the most injurious elements in our period of inflation, and its decline is a blessing. There are now, thanks to it, houses enough, even in New York, and poor people are able to pick and choose, instead of accepting as inevitable the landlord's first price.

These things are true of the whole country, to a certain extent. Other cities are, if anything, better off than New York. Boston, for instance, can reach her suburbs without the annoyances incident to long ferries and tedious horse-car journeys. Philadelphia's vast territory and rectangular shape reduces the tenant's miseries to a minimum. In the country towns there has never been any serious trouble. One result in the decline of rents will doubtless be a moderate increase in the population of the cities, for it is now possible to enjoy metropolitan advantages and pleasures without the extravagance of an up-town residence or the miseries of a down-town one. On the contrary side, a more moderate scale of prices will turn the city man's eyes towards the enjoyment of owning a bit of land and raising one's own vegetables. Farms and patches of land are no longer so dear as to justify the remark of the gentleman farmer who offered his guest a glass of champagne or a glass of milk, remarking that they cost him the same.

A NEW YORK KING CARNIVAL.

A SUGGESTION has been made in the public press that a carnival shall be organized in this city, on Easter Monday, which shall attempt to domesticate the splendors and revelry of the festival long observed and honored in New Orleans. Many of our citizens have read of Mardi Gras and the peculiar rites which it brings in its train, but they have little or no idea of its grotesque features, nor how entirely foreign they are to our habits and institutions. The sway of King Carnival belongs essentially to the French population of the Lower Mississippi. In New Orleans his sportive majesty has been always held in high esteem, and the celebration of his annual festival has been one of the high holidays of the joyous land that once acknowledged allegiance to the King of France. Climate, the natural disposition of the people, tradition, and a desire to keep up the observance of ancient customs, have all favored the prolonged reign of the worthy monarch. It would be useless to attempt the overthrow of his rule there; but to transplant it successfully to another climate and among people whose habits of life have no natural sympathy with it, is quite another matter.

There is no doubt that a magnificent pageant can be arranged for Easter Monday, as has been proposed. It will be easy to reproduce here the Persian Army, Moorish Guards, Cossacks of Russia, the Mystic Krewe of Comus, Earl Warwick, King Boabdil, and even His Serene Majesty the King of Carnival, since this is a chief mart for silks and satins and masks, but to surround it with the careless hilarity that distinguishes all holidays in a tropical climate may be anything but easy. Tinsel and glitter do not make the success of a pageant. There must be also a hearty participation by the spectators, a full sympathy of the entire population with the objects of the holiday and the manner of its observance. These last would be lacking in the case of a large portion of our population. Our people, as a whole, are not much given to the revelry of the *masque*. One or two grand balls at the Academy of Music satisfy them for a year, and whatever else they lack is expended in admiration of a parade of our local military. Beyond this point they are not accustomed to making an exhibition of themselves, and it is contrary to the bent of their minds to show themselves in disguise upon the street. It is far otherwise

with the French population of a city like New Orleans. Thus the French quarter is distinctly separated from the American. It has its own customs, traditions, and, in great measure, its own language. Across the ocean, more than a century ago, they brought the old observance of the Carnival, and naturally they yet cling to it as a link that unites them with the past and their fathers. They have not yet so far absorbed the utilitarian spirit of the age as to look upon the Mardi Gras celebration as the mummery of children, or the swagger of the "swash-buckler," rather than aught that is fit to engage the serious attention of our business chiefs and leaders in culture. In the far Southwest it is a quaint, childish, and decidedly amusing occasion. In New York it would be a grotesque piece of absurdity that would probably overwhelm its promoters with confusion. The proposed day for the arrival of King Carnival is April 2d, a time when the weather is always blustering and frequently stormy, and thus the lack of the genial climate of the South would be a fatal barrier to success. Should the motley monarch land at the Battery in the midst of a blinding snow-storm—such as frequently marks the early days of April—the sorrows of the processionists may be imagined but cannot be described. The dispersion of the comedians would be inevitable, and with them would go the golden dreams of the wealth they were to bring to the city. As for the spectators, when they looked upon the dispersing throng of bedraggled wearers of tinsel and their beasts of burden, they would imagine that the wild animals at Central Park had broken loose and had scattered the keepers before their toilets were fairly made.

Any such revelry as this, even if successful one year, is liable to fall into disrepute afterwards. After the first celebration the glitter of novelty would be worn away, and the distinguished gentlemen who had been led into making part of the pageant would be disposed to lay down their laurels and gracefully give way to others. The management would inevitably fall into inferior hands, and the decadence would be marked and distressing. There is an element of danger, too, in our mixed, and, at times, turbulent population. Our police have had no little trouble with processionists, owing to the race and religious divisions of the million in this city, and such a celebration as that which is proposed might easily end in a disturbance that would be disgraceful and expensive. That it would please, for the time, the lower classes in the city, is undeniable, but whether the grave and sober taxpayers would give it their hearty approval is very questionable. They are not, as a rule, in favor of un-American ideas and erratic importations.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE RUSSIAN FLEET.—The Russian squadron will sail from Norfolk, Va., early in March for New York. Grand Duke Alexis will, in the meantime, visit Washington, where he will remain about two weeks. He will then take a tour throughout the Eastern States, and sail with the squadron from New York, about the 1st of May, for European waters.

AN ARCTIC COLONY.—The Ohio Senators and Representatives in Congress have received a series of resolutions passed by the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, asking for the passage of the bill providing for another expedition towards the North Pole for the purpose of establishing a colony above the eighty-first degree north latitude, and recommending that an appropriation of \$50,000 be made for this purpose. They believe that the benefits to accrue directly and indirectly to the commerce of the world from polar explorations are more than equal to the money expended for them.

PENSION FRAUDS.—The House, on February 3d, appropriated \$40,000 for the actual expenses of clerks detailed to investigate frauds and attempted frauds in the Pension Office. It was stated in debate that a rigid examination of the pension-rolls would show that nearly ten per cent. of those now borne upon them ought to be stricken off. One member stated that he had called the attention of the Commissioner of Pensions to quite a number of individuals in his own district who were on the rolls and were not entitled to be there. It is the intention of the bureau to co-operate with the special officers of the Treasury in ferreting out the bogus pensioners.

THE LONG DAY OF CONGRESS.—The flags which float above the two Houses of Congress while in session were raised on Thursday, February 1st, and are not to be lowered until Congress has declared the next President. They may not be furled for three or four weeks. The "Legislative Day" will not end until the Electoral count is completed. In the meantime both Houses can only take a recess. During the long session the two Houses, while not engaged in the consideration of subjects relative to the count, will proceed with legislation. The Legislative Day will probably be the longest on record. It promises to become memorable for more reasons than its length, and will stand in history as a counterpart of the Long Parliament.

THE NEXT SENATE.—The election of Judge David Davis in place of Logan will make the next Senate stand (not counting the presiding officer, nor the three persons to be admitted from Louisiana and South Carolina)—Republicans, 39; Democrats, 34. The Senate Louisiana Committee will, it is said,

report in favor of the Nicholls Legislature, which, if done, will assure two Democratic Senators from that State, and the recognition of the Wallace Legislature by the courts of South Carolina gives the Democratic Senator-elect, General M. C. Butler, a clear title to Senator Robertson's seat. This will raise the Democratic list to thirty-seven. If Governor Hendricks is declared Vice-President-elect by the Electoral Commission, the Senate will stand Republicans, 39; Democrats, 38. If Wheeler gets his certificate the Republicans will have 40, the Democrats 37 members.

HUDSON RIVER ICE.—The ice harvest on the Hudson River closed February 3d. Notwithstanding the strike among the cutters early in the season, the time during the cold season has been well-employed, and the houses from Hampton to Schodack will all be closely packed with firm, clear ice from twelve to fourteen inches in thickness. The number of ice-houses has increased greatly during the last few years, but the facilities for cutting and housing the ice have increased proportionately, and the crop of the present season will be the largest and earliest ever known. There are 50 houses, holding 1,403,000 tons of ice. In the work of gathering and housing the crop there have been employed 8,380 men, 1,320 boys, 614 horses, and 48 steam-engines. The horses belong to eleven companies, one of which represent New York hotels exclusively, controlling 70,000 tons in that interest.

A MARCH SESSION.—A Bill was introduced early in the past week providing for a session of the Forty-fifth Congress on the 5th of March, following a precedent set at the opening of both of President Grant's terms. A large number of interests now pending before Congress and wholly unable to obtain consideration, much less passage, during the present session, entertain the hope that a probability of success may be found in a new session and a clean calendar. In addition to this motive, Congressmen are anxious to be in Washington on the opening days of the administration to participate in the distribution of the patronage. The majority in the next Congress is so small, and harmonious action so important, that many leaders of the present Congress have deemed it advisable to meet and organize before any possible causes of disagreement shall have arisen. The success or failure of this measure is largely if not entirely dependent upon the decision of the Electoral Commission.

THE ROBESON INQUIRY.—An interesting report has recently been made by the House Judiciary Committee on the Robeson charges. The committee report unanimously, "That articles of impeachment ought not to be preferred against George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, for violations of the law which have occurred in his department, because there is no criminal intent or corrupt motive on his part which would constitute such violations 'high crimes or misdemeanors,' under the meaning of the Constitution." This must be taken as conclusive proof that Mr. Robeson has committed no impeachable offense. The testimony taken by the original investigating committee showed great mismanagement and the prevalence of loose practices, but the question which did not seem easy to dispose of was just that of "criminal intent or corrupt motive," on Mr. Robeson's part. As the Judiciary Committee is above suspicion of a desire to screen Mr. Robeson, their finding must be taken as final.

AN ANCIENT CLAIM.—A petition was lately presented to the Senate from persons representing themselves to be lineal descendants and heirs-at-law of Colonel Weissenfels, of the Revolutionary Army, who was entitled to two thousand acres of land under an order of council and royal proclamation of October, 1763, but lost the land by his participation in the rebellion of the colonies. They represent that he rendered distinguished and valuable services, and that, as he was never indemnified for his loss, his heirs ought to receive the compensation to which he was entitled. The Committee on Revolutionary Claims report that the claim is so ancient that the facts in regard to Colonel Weissenfels cannot be ascertained nor proofs produced; but say, if it clearly appeared that he had taken every step necessary to obtain the land, and it had been granted to him, and he had lost it by adhering to the colonies, still there is no law to compensate him or his heirs, and if it is done it will be a mere gratuity.

SPECIE RESUMPTION.—President Grant sent a special message to Congress, on February 3d, recommending the immediate resumption of specie payments. The message is, for the most part, able, practical, and timely. It points out that the present time is singularly propitious for the passage of legislation designed to make United States notes equal to their face value in coin. The method proposed is very simple and effective—the funding of that portion of our paper money which cannot find profitable employment, and whose existence is the most potent factor in the depreciation of all the legal-tender circulation. The President recommends the immediate passage of a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue four per cent. bonds with forty years to run before maturity, which bonds are to be exchanged for legal-tender notes whenever presented in sums of fifty dollars or any multiple thereof. The amount of the proposed issue of these bonds is restricted to \$150,000,000, and it is recommended that they be made available for deposit in the United States Treasury by national banks, in the same way as bonds bearing a higher rate of interest.

THE APPROPRIATION BILLS.—Mr. Holman, Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, is confident that he will be able to have passed in good season, before March 4th, all the general Appropriation Bills. Of the twelve regular Appropriation Bills, only one—the Pension Bill—has thus far been passed by both Houses, and received the approval of the President. Of the others, the Fortification, Military Academy, and Consular and Diplomatic Bills have passed both Houses, and are awaiting adjustment by committees of conference. The difference between the two Houses on these Bills are not material, and will be readily adjusted.

The Post Office and Indian Bills have passed the House, and are now with the Senate Committee on Appropriations. The Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Bills passed the House February 3d. The Deficiency Bill is before the House, and is the next Appropriation Bill to be considered by that body. The Army, Navy, and Sundry Civil Bills are being prepared by sub-committees of the House Committee on Appropriations. The River and Harbor Bill is being prepared by the House Committee on Commerce, and will be ready to report before the other Bills are disposed of.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE annual Charity Ball given in New York city on the 1st, is expected to yield over \$10,000 as profits.

COMPTROLLER KELLY reported the debt of New York City as \$148,107,557.79, and the sinking fund as \$28,179,102.79.

SECRETARY OF STATE CHADWICK was inaugurated Governor of Oregon, vice Grover, elected United States Senator on the 1st.

JUDGE CARPENTER decided that Mr. Chamberlain holds over from his last term as neither he nor General Hampton was legally elected Governor of South Carolina.

COLONEL PLUMB, a printer by trade, and now President of the National Bank at Emporia, Kansas, was elected United States Senator from that State on the 31st ult.

GOLD fluctuated in value last week as follows: Monday, 106 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$; Tuesday, 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wednesday, 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$; Thursday, 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$; Friday, 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$; Saturday, 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 105 $\frac{1}{2}$.

A LARGE number of grain-heavers in Brooklyn went on a strike on account of reduced wages. During a parade on the 1st, a detachment entered one of the Congress Street stores and attacked the non-strikers, killing one and wounding several severely.

THE Grand Jury of New York presented indictments on the 1st against Theodore R. Wetmore, Vice-President of the Security Life Insurance Company, for embezzlement and grand larceny; Robert L. Case, president; Robert L. Case, Jr., actuary; and Isaac H. Allen, secretary, for perjury.

MR. MADDOX, Internal Revenue Agent at New Orleans, testified before the House Investigating Committee that ex-Governor Wells, President of the State Returning Board, had offered to sell the vote of Louisiana for \$1,000,000. The witness, under instructions from Wells, attempted to raise money to pay for the decision on the count from influential members of both political parties.

THE New Jersey Mutual Life Insurance Company reinsured its policies with the National Life of Washington, D. C., which Mr. Kelsey, Secretary of State of New Jersey, considers an illegal act. A heavy deficiency in the former company was discovered. Chancellor Runyon enjoined the transfer of the assets of the Mutual Life until a decision on the appointment of a receiver is made.

A RECESS was taken by the Supreme Court of the United States on the 29th ult., to enable the Judges on the Electoral Commission to devote their whole attention to questions arising during the counting. The four judges selected Justice Bradley as the fifth member. On the 31st ult. the Electoral Commission organized, and on February 1st began business. The case of Florida was referred to the five judges, who retired to the Supreme Court Room for consultation.

THE United States Senate extended the time of the Southern Claims Commission two years, and passed a Bill providing that claims against the United States cannot be collected unless brought within six years, and the West Point Appropriation Bill. The House passed the Indian Appropriation Bill; passed, over the President's veto, the Bill abolishing the District Police Board; settled the question of the recognition of Colorado as a State by admitting Mr. Belford; and passed the Legislative, Judicial and Executive Appropriation Bill. A message from the President was received in both branches recommending an early resumption of specie payments.

Foreign.

INTELLIGENCE was received that three hundred people had been massacred in Cali, Colombia, on Christmas Eve.

PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF's note, asking the several Powers to announce their prospective action with Turkey, was made public.

A REDUCTION of taxation upon farmers' products which will amount to about \$16,000,000 per year has been ordered by the Mikado.

THE Pope is preparing an encyclical letter protesting against the Clerical Abuses Act recently adopted by the Italian Chamber of Deputies.

ARCHBISHOP LEDOCHOWSKI was indicted and summoned to appear before the Posen Tribunal for alleged infractions of the new ecclesiastical laws of Germany.

SLADE, the American spiritual medium, was released from confinement in London on account of a defect in the indictment, and left immediately for St. Petersburg.

THE mayors of several French cities were removed for pronounced Bonapartism. Money was voted by the Senate for the relief of the famine-stricken people in Pondicherry, India.

CLAIMS for damages have been made by the relatives of persons killed on the Motezuma against the Nicaraguan Government, and the owners of the cargo have also filed demands for reparation.

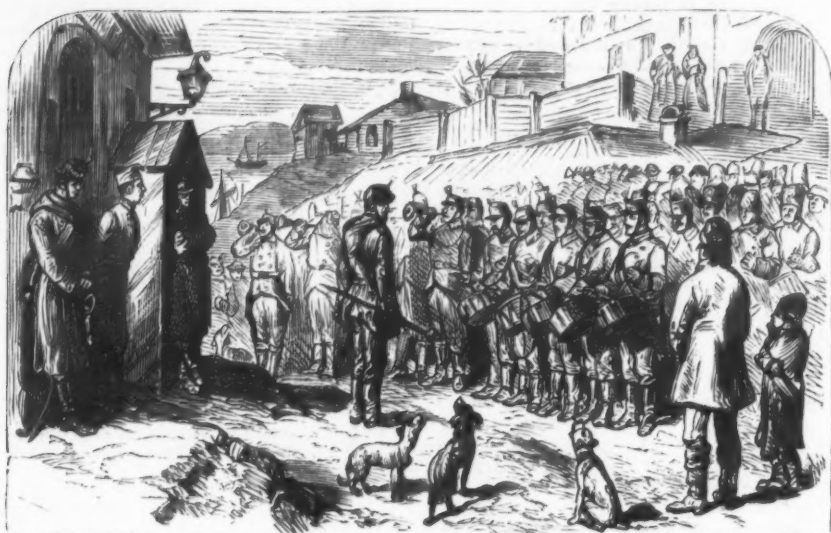
ARMED resistance against General Diaz, the Provisional President of Mexico, is considered at an end. He has ordered the release of a number of foreigners confined in prison at Matamoros and Monterey.

A CLAUSE of the revised treaty between the United States and Spain now under consideration, provides that in future citizens of either country when in the other can be judged only by the civil courts, even in Cuba, unless arrested in armed rebellion.

NEGOTIATIONS for peace have been opened between Turkey and Serbia, and the foreign consuls are urging the reigning Prince of Montenegro to receive peaceful overtures. Serbia is willing to raise the fortifications at Deligrad and Alexina if Turkey leaves the other fortresses in her hands.

HERN BARTH, a German explorer, engaged in surveying the Portuguese possessions in Africa, committed suicide while in a delirious fever, and Herr Mohr, another explorer, engaged in the search for the sources of the Congo River, was reported dead. The Khedive recalled from England Colonel Gordon, who will immediately resume his African travels.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 391.



AN "AUBADE" TO THE MILITARY COMMANDANT OF GALATZ, ROUMANIA.



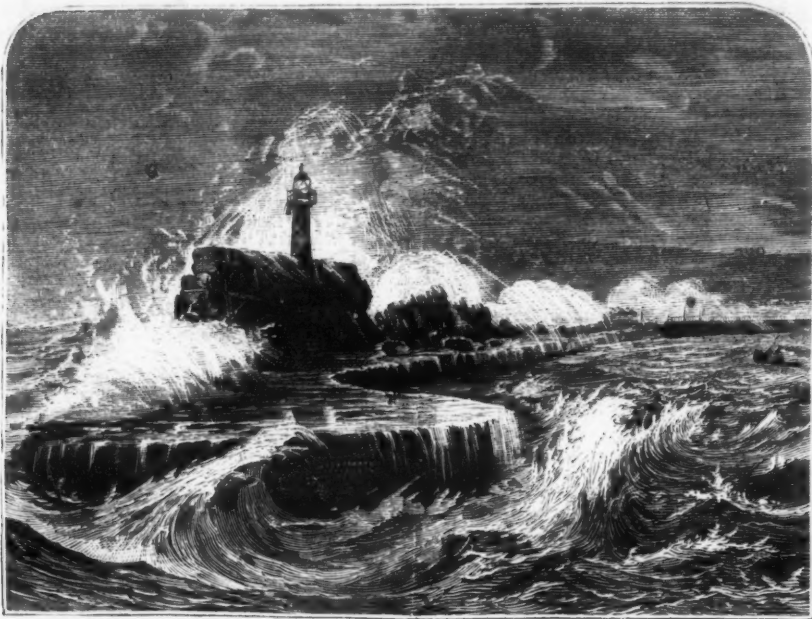
TURKEY.—THE BELGRADE FORTRESS SALUTING THE AUSTRIAN FLAG ON CHRISTMAS EVE.



ILLUMINATION OF THE SERASKIERAT IN CONSTANTINOPLE IN HONOR OF THE NEW CONSTITUTION.



TURKEY.—CITIZENS OF CONSTANTINOPLE ON THEIR WAY TO HEAR THE READING OF THE NEW CONSTITUTION.



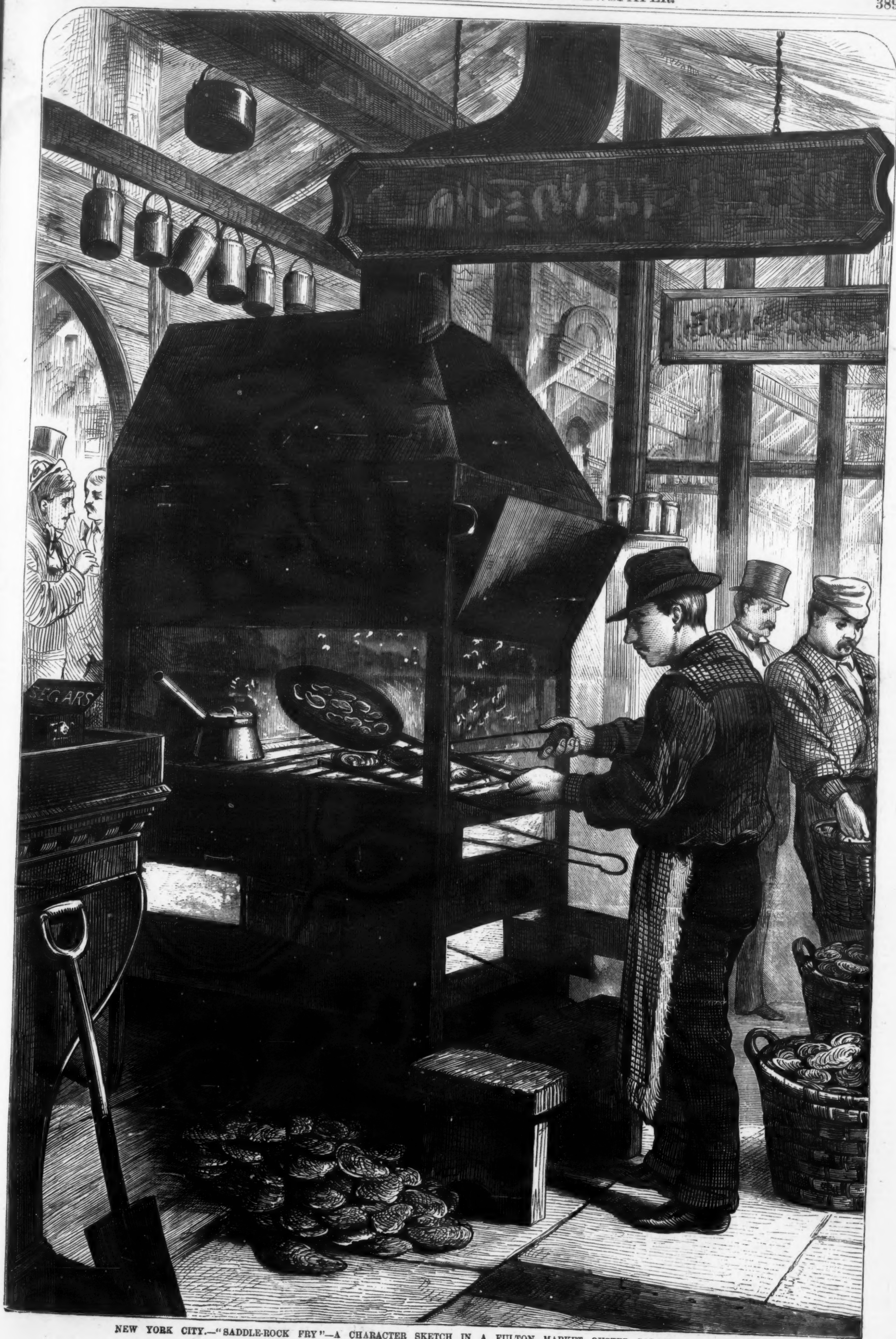
ENGLAND.—PARTIAL DESTRUCTION, ON NEW YEAR'S DAY, OF THE ADMIRALTY PIER AT DOVER.



RUSSIA.—ARRIVAL AT TIFLIS OF THE ASIATIC RESERVES.



ITALY.—CAPTAIN BOTTON STARTING FROM THE PONTE VECCHIO, FLORENCE, IN A CANOE, FOR PISA.



NEW YORK CITY.—"SADDLE-ROCK FRY"—A CHARACTER SKETCH IN A FULTON MARKET OYSTER SALOON.—SEE PAGE 391.

A TURNED-DOWN PAGE.

THERE'S a turned-down page, as some writer says,
In every human life—
A hidden story of happier days
Of peace amid the strife.

A folded leaf that the world knows not—
A love-dream rudely crushed:
The sight of a foe that is not forgot,
Altho' the voice be hushed.

The far distant sounds of a harp's soft strings,
An echo on the air;
The hidden page may be full of such things,
Of things that once were fair.

There is a hidden page in each life, and mine
A story might unfold;
But the end was sad of the dream divine—
It better rests untold.

NOT THE SAME MAN.

BY
DAVID A. CURTIS.

"WHAT ails you, Harvey? You are not the same man you were," said I to my friend, Harvey Dunlop, as we lay under the trees on Point-aux-Pins, in Whitefish Bay. I had met him in Cleveland two weeks before, when I passed through that city on my way towards Lake Superior, whither I was going for my Summer outing. I had been shocked by his wan and haggard appearance, and had easily persuaded him to join me for a few weeks of out-door life on the shores of the great Northern lake.

As we had steamed slowly up towards the Sault St. Marie on one of the clumsy lake propellers, I had conjectured, from his unfamiliar manner of speech, that his malady was rather mental than physical; but I had hoped that the change of scenery and the healthy influences of nature would benefit him. Now, however, we had been for a week idling along the shore, fishing when the whim seized us, but puzzling our Indian guide greatly by the way in which we dawdled away the days lying on the grass, and Harvey was apparently no better. I therefore ventured, on the strength of our old friendship, to speak as I did.

He turned quickly, with the nervous motion now common with him, but utterly foreign to the lazy dignity I had admired so much in former years. Looking at me angrily for a moment, he seemed to be trying to control himself. At length he said:

"How do you know?"

"How do I know you are not the same man? Why, you show it plainly. You have changed greatly in five years. Your very habit of speech is different. You have had some trouble. Can I help you?"

"Don't palter! How do you know I am not the same man?" he said, still more angrily.

"How can I help seeing the change?" I asked, in some surprise.

He looked at me a moment more without speaking, and then burst into a loud laugh. "It's very funny," he said, "that no one else has seen it. You are very sharp. Do you know, she did not see it till I told her." And he grew suddenly grave.

Before I recovered from my surprise sufficiently to reply, he said, "I will tell you about it," and raising himself to a sitting posture, he told me the following story, with such earnestness of manner that I was fairly compelled to listen without interrupting him.

"You know," he said, "that after I graduated at college I went to study with my uncle, Doctor Giles Interford, who was also my guardian. I need not tell you that, as a student in the office of so eminent a surgeon, I had as promising an outlook for the future as any fellow with my love for the profession could desire. I was a hard student, and my uncle considered me a promising one. He was very indulgent as a guardian, and while I never neglected my studies, I fell into somewhat dissipated habits. His indulgence of these may have come from the belief that it was useless to try to restrain me, as I was almost twenty-one, and would soon be beyond his control. Whatever the reason was, he forbore from remonstrance and reproof, and I, in gratitude for his indulgence, was careful not to annoy him by my irregularity, although I lived with him in the old family mansion that he inherited from my grandfather.

"A year of my period of study passed thus. It was very pleasant for me, though hard living began to tell on me and I grew a little nervous. One day, soon after I had attained my majority, my uncle said quietly at the breakfast-table:

"Harvey, I am going away for a week, and when I return I shall bring a wife with me."

"I was used enough to his odd ways not to be as much surprised as I would have been at so abrupt an announcement from another man, and I offered him my congratulations, which he received as though they were a dose of medicine. I asked him the lady's name, and he said it was Margaret Slater. I wondered greatly, not that he should have tried to win her, but that he should have succeeded, for I had met her in New York, and knew that she was a young and beautiful woman, of good family, and moderate fortune, while my uncle, you may remember, was then past fifty, an eccentric old bachelor, lame, and slightly deformed in one shoulder. But I again congratulated him, saying that I knew the lady slightly, at which he seemed in his turn surprised. When I went on, however, to say that it might be best for me to live elsewhere, as he would require the whole house, he insisted that I should remain with him.

"There is plenty of room in the old house," said he. "It has been your home all your life, and, if I have no children, it will be your own some day. You have lived here as my ward, and since that relationship has ceased, I beg you will remain as my guest."

"It was thus that I came to know her: You never saw her, I believe, so I must try to describe her. She was tall, but not slender, and very graceful. Her face would have been ordinary, if it had not been for her eyes and teeth. Her teeth were perfect, and her eyes were the only human ones I ever saw that were as beautiful as those of a seal. They were large and dark, and, as some

one said of George Sand's eyes, you could bathe in them.

"But the soul of the woman, as I found when I came to know her, was fathomless. She was reserved and even cold to mere acquaintances, but to those whom she honored with the name of friend, there was an infinite womanly tenderness, that was irresistibly charming.

"She was talented and witty, well-read and apt of thought, but that was not all. Underlying her whole character was some wonderful power of fascination which defied analysis, but which was unmistakable. But if I should talk of her all day and all night, and I could, without tiring, I could never describe her.

"You perceive at once that I loved her. I don't know how it began, but gradually I came under the influence of her fascination, and before I knew it, I was deeply in love. She had seen that I was irregular in my habits, and, with the true womanly instinct, had exerted herself to make home attractive to me, and she had succeeded so well that I had become involved in a ruinous passion, more fatal than my dissipation. It was some time before I realized the truth, and when I did I was horror-stricken. I would not, for the world, have betrayed my unhappy secret, either to her or to my uncle. There was only one thing to do. I resolved to overcome my love.

"Have you ever tried that little experiment? It is an interesting one. To conquer love by will-power is about as easy as to stop the moon with a pair of bellows. I tried it faithfully, and I know. Just as I was about despairing, and had concluded that my only safety was in flight, I made a discovery.

"I could never make it clear to you how a single glance of hers should show me that she loved me, but it did. We were sitting at dinner one evening, and, in reply to some commonplace remark, she looked at me. It was only a glance, as I said, but her glances were sometimes volumes. On the instant I saw how criminal I had been in remaining so long under my uncle's roof. God knows I had not dreamed of danger to any one but myself; but the mischief was done. I had supposed that she loved my uncle, and to this day I do not know why she married him. But why ever it was, she learned her mistake too late. My uncle saw the look, and understood it, too, although his rough face was as impassive as ever, and he apparently took no notice of it.

"I arose a few minutes afterwards, feeling that I could not control myself, but as I was about to leave the room, he said, calmly:

"Harry, will you come to my study to-night when you come home? I want to speak with you about a difficult case."

"Certainly," I replied; 'but I fear I shall be out late.'

"It does not matter," he said, 'I shall be reading nearly all night.'

"I went out into the night, in a whirl of emotion that made me physically dizzy, and scarcely knowing what I did, I walked a dozen miles beyond the limits of the town.

"My self-reproach at first was keen, but as I walked and thought, I failed to find the memory of a single word or look of mine that was dishonorable. I had sinned unwittingly, and, after reviewing the matter carefully, my conscience acquitted me. I did not argue about the future. There was no chance. The only thing to do was to fly immediately, though I knew it would be worse than death to go, as go I must, without seeing Margaret again.

"Faint and sick with pain, I returned to the house long after midnight. There was no light in the parlor, and I knew that my uncle was probably the only one of the household who was still awake.

"His study was an addition built on to the house in such a way as to secure perfect quiet in it. No sound from the main building could reach it. I passed through the long hall, and, knocking at his door, was bidden to enter.

"He was sitting by his table, looking into the fire. I sat down near him, and waited for him to speak. There was a long silence, which he broke at length by saying in a harsh voice:

"You love my wife."

"You have said it," I replied; 'but I have not forgotten, sir, that my mother was your sister.'

"He made an impatient gesture, and continued in the same voice:

"My wife loves you."

"It was almost impossible to reply to this. I could not deny it, but after a pause, I said, as firmly as I could:

"I hope not, sir."

"You lie!" he said, with more passion than I had thought him capable of feeling.

"I started up. 'Sir!' I began, but he interrupted me. 'Bah!' said he. 'Do you think, because I am gray, that I do not know what love is? Do you think me a child, that I should believe that you hope such a woman does not love you—that your honor is stronger than your passion? Listen! Do you believe in the transmigration of souls?'

"Even from him such an abrupt transition as this was astonishing; but I replied with a prompt sneer. 'I should first have to believe in souls,' I said, coldly.

"And you do not? So much the better," said he. 'Then, you can have no rational objection to what I am about to propose. It is simply that we exchange bodies.'

"Exchange bodies! I exclaimed, in amazement. There is a trace of insanity in our family, and the thought came that my uncle had developed a curious mania; but I was soon undeceived.

"Yes, exchange bodies," said he, coolly. 'I mean that my soul—my individuality—my entity; call it what you will—shall take possession of your body, and that yours shall come into my less desirable physical quarters. Consider. If you are right, and we have no souls, the experiment will be harmless, because unsuccessful. If you are wrong, we shall both gain by the exchange. As she loves you, you can, in my body, win her love as I never could. And I would prefer your position, because I should have none of the scruples that you pretend to, and there would be at least a more equal rivalry between us.'

"I did not stop to argue against the sophistry which you will readily perceive in his words, for I was worn and hungry, and his habitual cynicism would have forbidden me to suppose that he was in earnest, even if his words had seemed less extravagant.

"This is foolish talk," I said. 'I do not know why you should care to indulge in pleasantry. I, at any rate, am not in the mood for it. I shall start for Europe to-morrow, and I hope you will say farewell in kindness, and forgive my folly in consideration of the suffering it has cost me.' And I arose and offered him my hand.

"He took no notice of it, but went on speaking. 'You have not yet studied Mesmer's theory carefully, I believe. I have mastered it, and have gone beyond my teacher. I can, by taking advantage of the proper conditions, throw you into catalepsy, and while you are absent from your body, can myself enter the cataleptic state, and take possession of it, without, in the meantime, losing control of your soul. Sit down till I try the experiment.'

"I sat down, bewildered by his strange language, and wondering whether I was talking with a lunatic or not. He went on speaking and suiting his actions to his words, while I was trying to decide on the wisest course to pursue, until, partly from a fear of the effect upon him of opposition, and partly from professional curiosity, I allowed myself to become passive.

"You will notice," he said, 'that the chair you are sitting on is insulated, as is this in which I sit. I apply to you the negative pole of this battery, which you notice is a powerful one, and at the same time lay my hand on the positive pole. It is now easy to render our magnetic conditions opposite. I do this simply to make the mesmeric effort easier. It does not in any way assist in the transfer of souls. Now fix your eyes on mine, and wait.'

"I did so, and almost immediately found that I was losing consciousness. I struggled to throw off his influence, but a sharp word of command, and a single pass of his left hand downward over my face, overcame me. I sat perfectly still, and soon realized that I was disintegrated. My physical senses were alive, but my mind seemed swooning. I knew enough of mesmerism to realize that I was in a trance, and to feel a curiosity as to what was coming.

"It might have been a year, for all I knew, before I recovered from my mental swoon, but in the meantime I felt terrible physical convulsion. My whole system was violently agitated with an endeavor to expel some intruder that was powerful enough to take complete possession of me. It was an instinctive struggle, entirely independent of mental action, like a muscular convulsion, and although it caused physical pain, I felt no suffering, for my mind was still asleep.

"Suddenly this sleep, or swoon, was broken, and then I felt the converse of what I had felt before. I was being squeezed into a place that did not fit me. Pangs and throws of superhuman fierceness ensued, and while I was conscious of intense suffering, I felt no physical pain, although I realized that I was in the midst of it. In a moment more, I found myself looking at myself, as in a mirror. I was another man, and was looking at my old body.

"Now you have the explanation you asked for. I am not the same man I was. I am Dr. Giles Interford in Harvey Dunlop's body. Keep still! I will not be interrupted. I will finish the story and discuss the question of insanity afterwards. You see that I—to whom you are listening, was at this point, the husband of Margaret Interford in the body of the man she loved, while the man she loved was in the husband's body. Understand this clearly, or you will get as confused as I do, sometimes, when I think about it. Doubtless you also see, clearly, the motive that I had while I was in my own body, in proposing the exchange. I had now a chance for a glorious vengeance, and for winning the love of the woman whom I married when I was the other man.

"And in working out this plan I had arranged for the most curious suicide on record. My uncle—that is I, sprang upon his own body, and mastering it easily by means of my superior strength, held it firmly for one moment—and all was over. It is not difficult for a surgeon to destroy life by means of an almost invisible puncture at the base of the brain.

"After replacing the battery, and the single surgical instrument that had lain within reach on the table, I moved back the chair I had sat on, and leaving my body sitting before the fire, I went to Harvey Dunlop's room. In the morning it was found by the servants still sitting there. On the table were a half-empty phial of poison, a letter to Margaret, and one to me.

"I had rather a difficult part to play for the next few days. You see it is hard for a man to give testimony at an inquest held on his own body, without laughing. And it is difficult for a good physician to hear other physicians testify that he died from the effects of an ordinary poison, without contradicting them, when he knows that all he has to do, to bring them to confusion, is to roll himself over, and point to an almost imperceptible wound.

"But I had prepared myself for ordeals like this, and I sternly repressed my wellnigh irrepressible desire to laugh. I went to my funeral, and listened quietly to the glowing eulogium which the clergyman was charitable enough to pronounce upon me, and stood by the grave watching the faces of the mourners. Here my sense of the ludicrous was lost in my fierce anger, when I saw that Margaret was entirely composed. Her grief was too great for tears, I heard some one whisper, and I wanted to tell him that he lied—that she was not grieved, but happy to be free. But I did not, and everything went off decorously, even to the reading of my will, by the terms of which I inherited all my own property, excepting a liberal provision for my widow. She had a life estate in the old mansion, of course, but she told me in the one interview that I had with her after my funeral, that she should not remain there, at least for the present.

"I told her I should travel in Europe for a year, and begged her to remain as long as she

chose, without fear of intrusion from me. When I said 'intrusion,' she gave me a glance which was almost more than I could see without losing my self-command, but she said nothing.

"I was going away on account of my fear of detection. I had carefully thought it over, and decided that if I remained near her, I would be likely to upset everything by my precipitance, and besides that, I wanted to get used to my new body. So I took her hand tenderly, bade her good-by, promised to write frequently, and received her promise to reply. And then I asked her, with as much of the air of a nephew as I could assume, to kiss me good-by.

"You see, I hungered for that kiss, and if it had spoiled my whole scheme, I would have asked for it all the same. But it was a lesson in caution. She looked at me again, and her glance fairly scorched me.

"So I went away without the kiss. But I might as well have staid in the old house, for all I did while I was gone was to write letters to Margaret. I did not dare to send more than about one in twenty, for I knew that everything depended on my caution. And I got a letter from her occasionally—just enough to live on till I returned, which was within the year.

"She was living with her parents in New York, as she had said she should do, and I took lodgings at a hotel near their house, and was with her constantly. Our relationship, by marriage, was close enough to afford me every opportunity for wooing her the second time, and knowing her, as I did, so much better than she knew me, I understood how to woo. It was not long before I had won her consent to marry me, as soon as two years had elapsed from the time of my death, and I was received at the house on the most familiar footing.

"For a few weeks I was happy. To be near her, and to know that her love was given to me at last, freely and fully, after all I had done to win it, was heaven to me. The most perfect joy of life was mine for a brief time. I was loved by a perfect woman."

He paused, and, burying his face in his hands, was silent for a few minutes, while I feared to speak, lest I should say the wrong thing. At length he looked up suddenly, and went on:

"Why is it that when a man holds in his hand the most precious gift of the gods, he always casts it away? Think what I had been—what I had done to win her! When I was Giles Interford, a crabbed, old eccentric, in a cursed malformation of body, I had coveted her love, and by some spell—I don't remember it now; I forget so many things that he knew—I won her to marry me, thinking I could make her love me afterwards. And I could have done it but for that cursed boy. And when I saw she loved him, I had stolen his body and killed him, and had gone on in the only way possible to win her heart. You don't think for an instant that it was anything to have her without her heart. I wouldn't have lifted a finger for her closest caress if it had not been prompted by her love.

"And think how cleverly I had done it all! Even she would never have known that she was marrying the same man again if I had only had the self-command to have played the part without faltering. But as my love grew mightier and mightier—as I felt her burning kisses, each one of them an offering such as Jove might have longed for—I began to be jealous.

"Giles Interford was jealous of Harvey Dunlop. I began to realize that the kisses that were pressed on my lips were actually given to my rival. In the intoxication of my passion I had fancied at first that she loved me; but now I knew it had been the other man all the time—the man I had killed.

"And one day, as I sat beside her talking, I was thinking this over and over, until my rage was white-hot. You see, I made Dunlop do the talking whilst I was thinking. At length she emphasized something she said by laying her hand on mine. I looked at it a moment—it was a beautiful hand, plump and dimpled, but shapely and full of character, with dainty nails, and little rosy tinges here and there—and then I flung it off.

"I had not thought of it before, but now I had found the way to make my vengeance perfect. I had killed my rival, and now I would kill this love. I would wreak my revenge on this body—his corpse—as Achilles did on the body of his dead enemy, and at the same time I would punish her. All my love—all my longing for her love, which I at last knew could never be mine—was swallowed up in my hunger for revenge. And I had it. It was perfect. She started in surprise, and then I told her all. I made her listen.

"She sobbed and waited like a child, and tried to cover her ears, but I seized her hands and poured the words out in a torrent that she could not escape though she writhed with pain and shame.

"Ah! it was glorious, but it was my second suicide. For I knew that she would never see me again, and so I said all I wanted to, then, and when I had done I left her crouching on the floor. She called to me piteously to come back. She held out her perfect arms, with the wrists all red from the violence of my grasp, and called me.

"But she said 'Harvey' not 'Giles' and, though I longed to lift her in my arms, I only laughed and spurned her from me. Oh! I had a rare revenge and I did not grudge the cost. She had cast away my love once for Dunlop's, and now I had made him cast away hers.

"And since then I have been wandering, always wandering, with no aim or object, and I suppose I always shall wander, till I get so tired of it all that I cannot bear it any longer."

Long before he had finished, I realized what a terrible responsibility I had unwittingly assumed in taking him so far from civilization. He sat for some time in silence after he had told his story, he buried in apparently painful thought, and I, trying to think how I could get him back to his friends. It was evident that whatever I should do must be done with tact, and unfortunately I blundered at the first step, by trying foolishly to lead him away from his delusion.

"Of course you understand, being a physician, that this is a mere fancy, born of your unfortunate passion," I said, boldly.

"A fancy?" he replied, sneeringly. "So you think I am insane?"

"No, no!" I lied. "See here," said he, taking out a pen-knife; "I told you that this was not my body, and that I felt no suffering from physical pain."

And before I could stop him, he had run the blade an inch deep under his finger-nail. I exclaimed in horror, but he laughed wildly, and would have repeated the act if I had not seized the knife and thrown it far into the lake. He struck me violently in the face, and as I staggered under the blow, he shouted, "My knife! I must get my knife!" and, plunging into the lake, he swam out as far as the place where the knife had sunk, and then dived.

He remained under the surface so long that I became alarmed, and, together with the guide, paddled to the rescue in our bark canoe.

As we came overhead, we saw through the clear water of the lake that he was at the bottom, still searching for the knife. The guide plunged in at once, and I saw from the boat that there was a short struggle between the two men, Dunlop resisting the guide's efforts to bring him to the surface.

And when the Indian came up, he bore an inanimate burden, which our utmost endeavors failed to restore to life.

It was with no little reluctance that I called on Mrs. Interford a week later, to tell her of the circumstances of Dunlop's death. But she was entirely self-possessed, and veiled whatever feeling she had under the most perfect composure. She was very anxious to know all that Harvey had said to me, and when she was assured that I had told her all, she said, with a little sigh, which I could not interpret:

"Poor fellow! he was never the same man after my husband's death, which, by-the-way, was undoubtedly by suicide. Poor Harvey was always fond of me, but I never imagined that he loved me."

So that I never knew how much of my friend's story was fact and how much was a delusion.

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

AN IMPOSING SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE task of counting the Electoral vote was begun on Thursday, February 1st, in the Hall of the Representatives. Both branches of Congress assembled at the usual place and hour, and hurried along with their regular duties. About five minutes before one o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Adams, Clerk of the House, entered the Senate Chamber and announced that the Representatives were ready to meet the Senators in joint session. Without any unusual formality the Senate rose, the Senators walking two by two through the long hall separating the two chambers. Upon entering the hall of the House the Representatives, the members stood up, at a signal from Speaker Randall, and so remained until the Senators were seated.

The Senators took seats without any special order: Vice-President Ferry taking a seat on Speaker Randall's right; while the tellers, Senators Ingalls and Allison and Representatives Cook and Stone, occupied the first desk below the presiding officer. In the chairs of honor at the Bar of the House were Justices Field and Miller; the Hon. Samuel Shellabarger and the Hon. Stanley Matthews on the left, and Secretary Chandler, the Hon. Wm. M. Everts and Judge Jere. Black to the right. Immediately behind the latter-named gentlemen were Senators Frelinghuysen and Cameron, of Pennsylvania. Far back on the left sat the Hon. Lyman Trumbull, beside Representative Le Moine, of Illinois. Near them was ex-Senator Fenton, of New York. On the right of Eugene Hale, who occupied his regular seat, sat the Hon. E. W. Stoughton, of New York, of the Republican counsel, and to his right was Secretary Robeson. The Congressional members of the Joint Commission were scattered through the hall, as near as possible, the House members being in their regular seats. Senator Edmunds and Representative Hutton sat near together. Senator Morton sat immediately on the right of the centre aisle, in a row with Senators Hamilton, Mitchell, West and Wright. In the row of seats in the rear of the above-named sat David Dudley Field, Randolph Tucker, and Geo. A. Jenks, the objectors on the part of the House. When the Senators and Members were all seated, the President of the Senate rose and, using the gavel to enforce order and silence, said:

The Joint Convention of the two Houses of Congress for counting the votes for President and Vice-President will now come to order.

Then, while perfect silence reigned in the Chamber, the President of the Senate said:

In obedience to the Constitution, the Senate and House of Representatives have met to be present at the opening of the certificates and the counting and declaring of the results of the electoral votes for the office of President and Vice-President of the United States, for the term of four years, commencing on the fourth day of March next. In compliance with the law, the President of the Senate now proceeds, in the presence of the two Houses, to open all of the certificates of the several States, and in alphabetical order, beginning with the State of Alabama.

The two strong-boxes containing the electoral returns were then placed before him, and, taking from his pocket a key, he unlocked one of them, took out a package, broke the seal of it, and handed its contents to Senator Allison, one of the tellers representing the Senate. This was the return from the State of Alabama, which had been received by messenger. The papers, including the certificates of the Governor and of the electors and the statement of the vote, were read. When this was completed, the returns from the same State, received by mail, were delivered to Representative Stone, one of the tellers on the part of the House, and read by him *in extenso*. Opportunity to make objection was then given, and as no protests were presented, the vote of Alabama was ordered to be counted. The returns from the other States were read only once, the tellers on the part of the House holding the duplicates received by mail, while one of those representing the Senate read the one received by messenger, so that the comparison was made as the reading proceeded. No noteworthy incidents occurred during the examination of the returns from Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut and Delaware.

Then Florida was reached, and Mr. Stone, the teller, proceeded to read the certificate. The reading of the first certificate showed the four votes of Florida for Hayes and Wheeler. Then the presiding officer handed to the teller another certificate received from the same State, which, on being read by Mr. Stone, showed the four votes of Florida for Tilden and Hendricks. The former certificate was authenticated by Governor Stearns; the latter by Attorney-General Cocke. Then the presiding officer handed down to the tellers still another certificate from the State of Florida, received through a messenger on January 31st, and a corresponding one received by mail on January 30th. This third is an authentication of the act of the electors who voted for Tilden and Hendricks, and is made by Governor Drew. When President Ferry inquired if there were any objections to counting the vote of the State of Florida, various members sent to the Clerk's desk specific objections. After about an hour had been occupied with the reading of the documents, the President again inquired if there were further objections, and then announced: "If there be none, the certificates and papers, together with other papers accompanying the same, as well as the objections presented, will now be transmitted to the Electoral College Commission, for judgment and decision. The Senate will now withdraw to its Chamber, so that the House may separately determine the objections."

Upon the withdrawal of the Senators, the House resumed its legislative business.

The Electoral Commission then assembled in the Chamber of the Supreme Court, to consider the status of Florida. Justice Clifford occupied the seat of the Chief-Justice, with Justices Miller and Strong on his right hand, and Justices Field and Bradley on his left. Beyond Justice Strong, Senators Edmunds, Morton and Frelinghuysen, and Senators Thurman and Bayard, occupied the seats of the Clerk of the Court. Beyond Justice Bradley were Messrs. Payne, Hutton and Abbott, while General Garfield and George F. Hoar were in the space pertaining to the Marshal of the Court. Within the Bar, at a table placed in the centre, sat Representatives Jenks, Tucker and Field. Jeremiah Black, ex-Senator Trumbull, and R. T. Merrick were at a table on the right, and Samuel Shellabarger at one on the left. Behind these another long table had been placed, occupied by Senators and Representatives who had signed protests against counting the votes of Florida, and by gentlemen who have been retained as counsel. Among these were William M. Everts, E. W. Stoughton, Stanley Matthews, Charles O'Connor, William E. Chandler, and others.

The several objectors were requested to name their counsel, and arrangements for conducting the debates perfected, when, by mutual agreement, the public session was adjourned until 10:30 on Friday morning, February 2d.

The Commission met promptly on Friday morning. It was agreed that two of the objectors on each side would be allowed to speak, and that they should occupy exactly the position of counsel in opening a case. Representatives Field and Tucker had been selected as the objectors on the Democratic side, and Kasson and McCrary on the Republican side. Mr. Field opened the debate, and was followed by Messrs. Tucker, Kasson and McCrary in turn, these gentlemen consuming the entire day. At five o'clock the Commission adjourned until 10:30 on Saturday morning.

On Saturday arguments were made by Messrs. O'Connor, Merrick and Black, on the Democratic side, and Messrs. Matthews and Stoughton on the Republican, upon the question of going behind the certificates from Florida, and receiving evidence.

LIFE SKETCHES IN THE METROPOLIS.

THE FULTON MARKET OYSTER COOK.

A QUARTER of a century ago, New York City monopolized nearly all the oysters grown in Chesapeake Bay and its contiguous waters. Now, through judicious planting and systematic culture, our own broad bay yields such enormous quantities, that one may be said to have lived in vain who has not tickled his palate with the royal mollusk when prepared in the Fulton Market style.

In the great metropolis there is a demand for oysters all the year round, not very much attention being paid to the old rule that they are wholesome only throughout months whose names contain the letter R. It is during the Summer months, or from the 1st of May to the 1st of September, that the markets are supplied with the delicious Prince's Bays. When these begin to become scarce, the Sounds and Mill Ponds are brought forward, and these generally last until the cold weather, when they give way to the Shrewsburies, the Rockaways and the East Rivers, which furnish the supply until the 1st of March. Then it is that the famous Blue Point begins to come in. This is the king of the bivalves, and peer of all species of salt-water food.

If a season is good, almost any taste may be accommodated. Should a small, fat and round, rather than long, oyster be required, the Blue Point will be offered; if a larger and fatter one, the Shrewsbury; if a long and broad one, the kind that Charles Dickens likened to a baby, the species of East Rivers known as Saddle Rocks.

For a raw dish, the Blue Points, Shrewsburies and Rockaways are recommended. The Saddle Rock size is used almost exclusively for roasts, and a specially selected oyster of the same family for broils; while for stews, the small Blue Points, East Rivers and Virginias are taken. It is now an exceedingly rare thing that any one calls for Virginias or Baltimores, which were, years ago, the great favorites.

Seed oysters are taken from such localities as York River, Craney Island, Amboy Sound, Newark Bay, the North River, between the upper part of the city and Tappan Bay, and the East River above Blackwell's Island, and are planted in Prince's or Raritan Bay, the Great South Bay, the Sound and other near fields. "Planting" oysters is simply throwing them into the water and allowing them to sink to the bottom, care being taken that they do not lie too thickly, for, if they are too closely packed, their facilities for growing and fattening are greatly restricted. The seeds are allowed to remain on the ground a year or two, when they are thinned out and about one-half transplanted.

The greater part of the oysters sold on the North River side of New York are Virginias and Maryland seed planted in Prince's Bay, while on the East River side the East Rivers, Virginias, Marylands and Delaware Bays lead in the supply. During the past few years the oyster trade has become very extensive on the South side of Long Island. The bays off Rockaway, Baldwin's, Free-

port and east of Islip, Patchogue and Sayville are pretty thoroughly stocked off.

There are two large wholesale marts for oysters, one on the North River side of the city, between West Tenth and Perry Streets, in West Street; the other on the East River side, at the foot of Broome and Delancey Streets. Here, as well as at a few smaller depots, vast numbers are packed in various forms for exportation to Europe; but this industry is carried on to a greater extent in Baltimore than at any other American port.

It is supposed that at least fifty thousand oysters are eaten daily in Fulton Market, and so high is the reputation of certain cooks there, that several hundred families in different parts of the city have oysters, raw, fried and boiled, delivered at their dwellings from the large saloons, as regularly as ice and groceries. The leading saloons are crowded daily. Ladies and children turn down Fulton Street from a Broadway promenade; merchants and bankers hasten there at noon; foreigners are escorted to the busy place almost before the dust of the city has settled upon them, and a myriad of people who daily cross the ferries between New York and Brooklyn, stop at their favorite dealer's, and either brace up with a raw or stew, or take a box of fries to the old and young folks at home.

The cooks are objects of much curious conversation as they stir a fry in this iron pan, shake that tin can of stews, and keep a pair of tongs poking between the heap of oysters and the red-hot furnace bars on which they are roasted. In the busy part of the day the cook will be seen at any moment preparing the oysters in every possible form for the hungry folks outside, and if it is suggested that the heat of his fire must be very uncomfortable, he will simply give his shoulder a shrug and swing a pan of boiling bivalves and liquor about his head as if despising your limited knowledge of the great pride he has in being an A 1 Fulton Market oyster-man.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

A Military Serenade in Roumania.

One of our foreign sketches this week represents an "Aubade" recently given to the Governor of the important military division of Galatz. The word "Aubade" has scarcely an equivalent in the English tongue—unless we call it a morning concert—and this would be as incongruous as naming a serenade an evening concert; for, as the serenade expresses the joy of the lover at the descent of the god of day, and the ascent of the queen of night, when he may be permitted to breathe his vows to the loved image of his adoration, so the "Aubade" expresses regret that daylight once more illumines the "mystic portals of the night," and that he must leave her whom his soul adores.

Saluting the Austrian Flag at Belgrade.

In the latter part of last December an Austrian steamer, the *Radecky*, conveying a number of Bulgarians back to their own country, was forcibly detained at Belgrade until the whole of the Bulgarians had been landed. For this the Austrian Government at once demanded a satisfactory explanation and apology from the Serbian Ministry, and followed up the request by dispatching a couple of monitors to Belgrade. One of these vessels approached so close to the fortress that the commandant, thinking her position somewhat threatening, warned her away. As her captain took no notice, he ordered a sentry to fire across the vessel. The bullet, however, struck the funnel, and the fire was at once returned by the monitor—two shells being fired against the fortress. While the crew of the monitor were bringing up the shells from the magazine, one exploded, killed an officer, and wounded eleven men, three of whom have since died. Irritated beyond all measure by the outrage on their vessel, the Austrians threatened to bombard the fortress if prompt satisfaction was not given. M. Ristic, the Serbian Premier, at once went on board and apologized, but this was not considered sufficient, and as he declined to comply with the wishes of Prince Milan and afford further satisfaction, the Ministry resigned, and the Prince took the matter in his own hands. The commandant of the fort was dismissed, and the sentry who fired was imprisoned, and on Christmas Eve Prince Wrede, the Austrian Consul General, and the members of the Consulate, went on board the monitor in full uniform, and received a salute of twenty guns from the fortress.

The New Turkish Constitution.

The promulgation of the new Turkish Constitution in Constantinople, on the 23d of last December, created great excitement among the population of that ancient, turbulent city. The details of the ceremony were related in our last issue. This week we present two sketches of the incidents of the day, showing the eagerness of the citizens to hear the official pronouncement of the glad tidings, despite the terrible inclemency of the weather, and the illumination of the Seraskierat in the evening.

The New Year's Gale in England.

The British Islands were visited on New Year's Day by a destructive storm, followed by an inundation of the low-lying quarters of London, and an extensive inland flood which prevailed during several days. One of our engravings represents the tremendous havoc which the waves of the Channel made of the Admiralty Pier at Dover. The pier was almost hidden by the heavy seas which swept its entire length. The streets of the town inhabited by the poorer classes were completely flooded; many of the residents had to make their escape in boats. The massive masonry of the Admiralty Pier suffered great damage. Several hundred yards of the handsome granite promenade were washed away; the repairs will cost at least £30,000. The wreck which the storm produced was an extraordinary sight. Masses of stone and concrete lay about in all directions. One piece of massive masonry, twelve feet in length by five feet in thickness, and twelve feet in width, was torn off and hurled upon a block of similar proportions ten yards away—its weight being about sixty tons. The iron rails on which the trains go to take up Continental passengers were twisted and turned as though they were of wire. Happily, the lighthouse recently erected was not injured.

The Russian Asiatic Reserves.

The failure of the Plenary Conference to settle the Turkish complication on a basis of assured peace has been followed by active military preparations in both Turkey and Russia. The latter power, in addition to the strong army concentrated on the line of the Pruth, has a force of 70,000 trained soldiers in her Asiatic district of Georgia, which is rapidly being increased to a strength of 80,000 by calling in the reserves from all sides. One of our foreign cuts represents the arrival of a detachment of these reserves at Tiflis, the principal military post in Trans-Caucasian Russia. This place, with about 100,000 inhabitants, is situated on the river Kour, the population on the right bank of that stream being composed of Russians, and those on the left shore being a mixture of Georgians, Persians, Tartars and Armenians.

Captain Boyton in Italy.

At noon, on December 19th, Captain Boyton, having already assumed his life-saving dress at his private residence in Florence, arrived in a carriage at the high

of wooden steps situated at the New Lung 'Arno, below the barrier of San Nicolo. A few minutes later he took the water, waded the American colors, seized his paddle, and began his exciting journey from Florence to Pisa. In spite of the rain, mingled with hail, which descended in torrents, the bridges and quays were lined with crowds of people, who greeted the gallant American traveler with salutes of applause. The river was greatly swollen, but this state of affairs, as it rendered the current swifter, was expected by the captain to facilitate his journey. After passing the sluice in front of the Ponte Carali, where the whirling waters developed into a boiling cataract, he handed his colors to the keeping of the small boats which followed him, to be carried back to Florence, slipped a few drops of brandy, and took leave of the little fleet. For some time he was to be seen, advancing swiftly and brandishing his paddle, until he was hidden from sight by a perfect cataract of rain, mixed with hail.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—By a decree of the Mikado of Japan, taxes in that country have been reduced to \$16,000,000 a year.

—THE colored people of Georgia own 457,635 acres of land, and property in the aggregate valued at \$5,483,867.

—"BOOTS AND SHOES: Wareham & Dey," is the ominous sign over a Boston shop where the intelligent Athenians clothe their understandings.

—PRINCE MILAN has told the Turkish Ministers that Serbia is willing to negotiate for peace, and it is reported that the Czar has advised him to do so.

—OUR West, where there is a scarcity of coal and wood, cheap machines have been invented for twisting straw and hay into compact sticks for fuel.

—THE case involving the repayment of the Centennial Appropriation of \$1,500,000 to the Government has been appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

—THE Louisiana orange crop of last year is estimated to have been 32,000,000 oranges, which would represent about 70,000 trees, and worth about \$200,000 on the trees.

—THE asylum for worn-out railroad employes will be erected by William H. Vanderbilt on the late Commodore's farm at Low Point, about twelve miles below Poughkeepsie.

—THE large importations of American beef have at length sent down the price of English beef as much as 3d. in the pound in some places. And yet in New York butchers charge as high as in London.

—WITHIN the last ten years £20,000,000 in round numbers have been added to the total debt of the Indian Government in India and in England, while the revenue has increased by a little more than £1,500,000.

—THE French census just completed in the Department of the Seine shows that the population of Paris is 1,936,738, and as it was only 1,851,783 in 1872, the number of inhabitants has increased to the extent of 84,955 in five years.

—THE improvements in long-range firearms have made the bayonet and the sabre comparatively innocent playthings. During the Franco-Prussian war only twenty-one men were killed on the German side by the bayonet and lance, and but six in cavalry charges.

—THE Freemasons of England support three charities, one of which pays annuities to aged Masons and widows, while the other two are schools for children of Masons—one for boys and one for girls. The sum contributed last year for their support was over \$195,000.

—LIEUTENANT YOUNG, of the Livingston mission to Africa, reports that the mission has had a great effect upon the slave trade. Only thirty-eight slaves were sent from the interior of Africa to the coast in 1876, although the traffic before amounted to many thousands every year.

—DURING the month of January the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has been as follows: Complaints received, 80; complaints investigated, 74; complaints, advice given, 6; cases prosecuted, 20; children rescued and sent to homes or institutions, 29.

—THERE is a family at Newport, R. I., who are constantly quarreling, and one of the incentives to their feuds is the question of the possession of the body of the father, which has, in consequence, been moved back and forth between two graves in a cemetery at Newport several times during the last year.

—AMONG the buildings recently exhumed at Pompeii is a drinking saloon with its tables and other appurtenances. The pictures frescoed upon the walls represent tavern scenes. Men are drinking and gambling at tables; others are seated upon wooden benches against the walls; and others are standing in conversation.

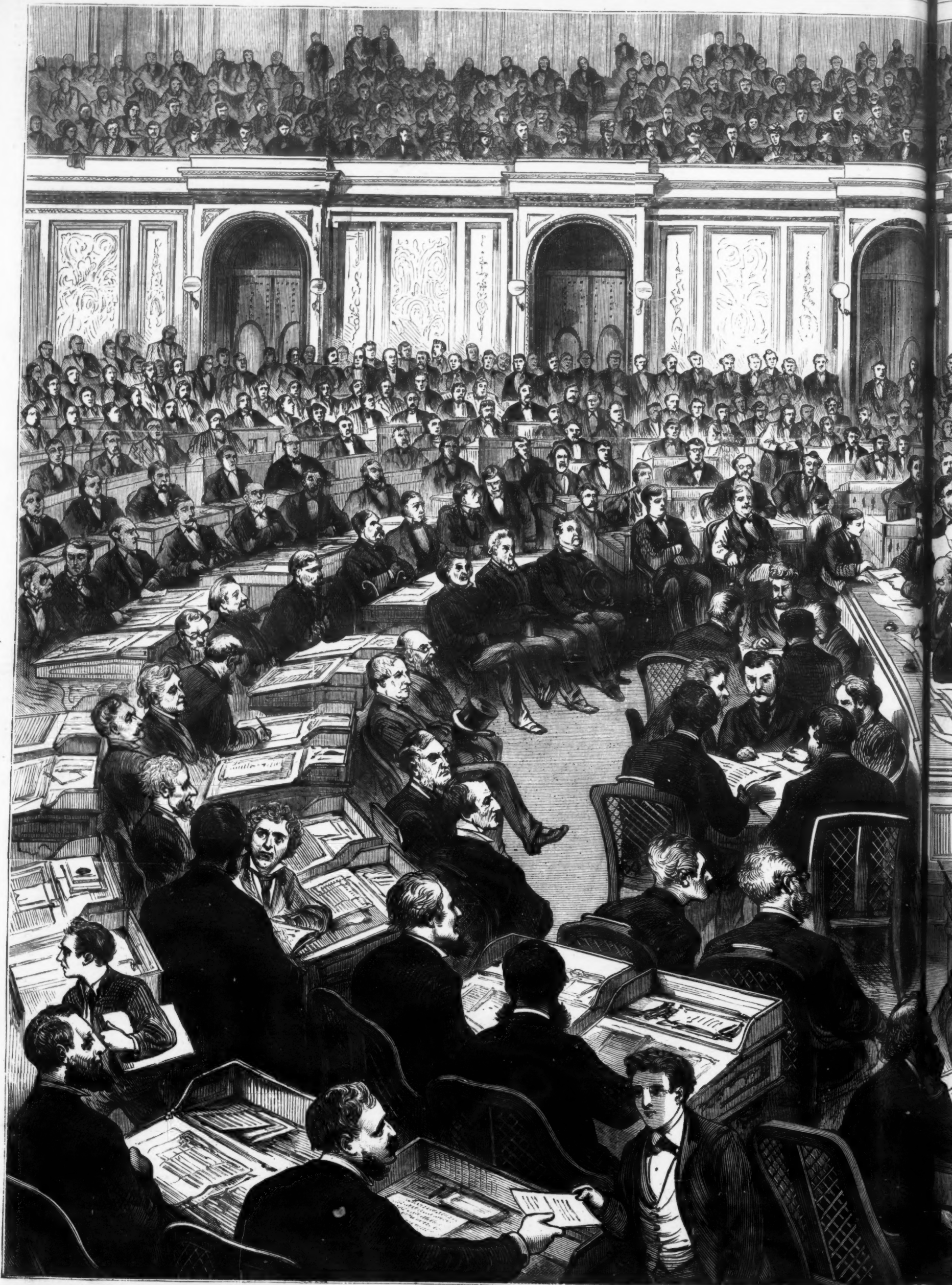
—THE annual report of the President of the Kings County Home for Inebriates states that only one death occurred out of the 279 persons treated during the year. Of this number 230 entered voluntarily; 54 were women. Mr. Stranahan, in the conclusion of the report, urges the necessity of dipomanics being sent to inebriate asylums rather than to lunatic asylums.

—A RATHER remarkable coincidence is noticed in connection with the different members of the Bourbon family, separated at the time of the war of succession. The Comte de Chambord, the Comte de Paris, King Alfonso XII., and Don Carlos, are all descended in the same degree from their great ancestor, Henry IV.; between them and their common progenitor there are eight generations.

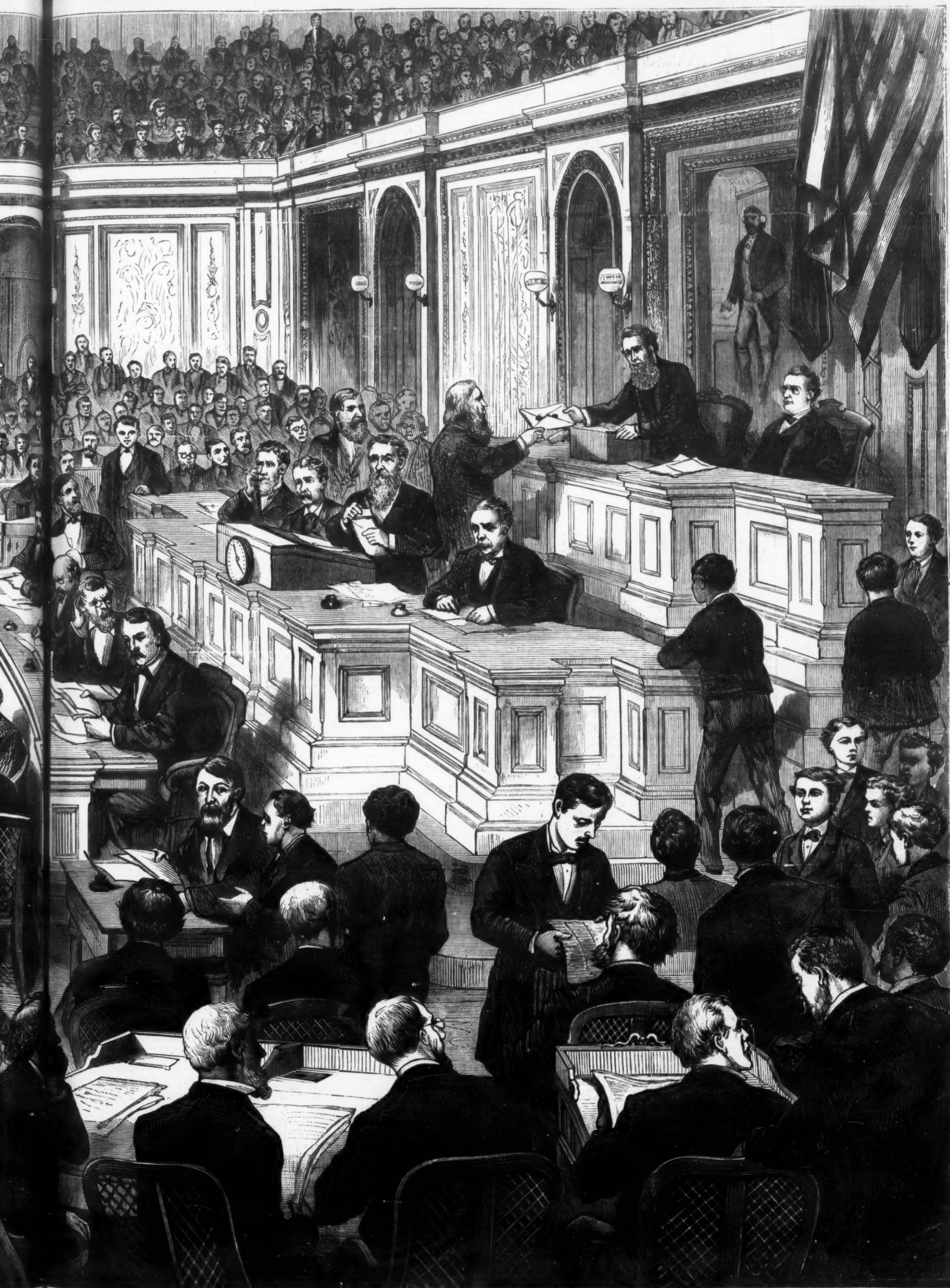
—A CURIOUS little instrument for detecting counterfeit coins has just been invented. The suspected coins are dropped into a sort of hopper, where they are weighed, and if found lacking they fall down into a lower receptacle, where they are still further tested. After passing through these processes a counterfeit piece is badly scarred, while a genuine coin comes out with only a few scratches.

—A BOSTON woman believes that she would die at once if she failed to kiss a cross at exactly twelve o'clock every night. So precise is she as to the time, that she has a costly clock in her room regulated every day by a skilled workman, and servants awaken her five minutes before midnight. At the instant the clock strikes twelve she kisses the cross, and is thus assured, she thinks, of living another day.

—THE State of Maine, which produces one-third of the ships built in the United States, reports a marked decline in that business. In 1855 the total tonnage amounted to 215,904 tons, which was the highest ever reached. In 1874 the amount was 122,548 tons, and since then the two years have witnessed a great falling off. In 1875 the tonnage was only 75,060 tons, and during the past year the decline has reached 73,573 tons. While some of the shipbuilding districts are making no preparations for work in 1877, it is believed that in the whole State the business will somewhat exceed that of the year past.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE JOINT SESSION OF CONGRESS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FEBRUARY 1ST, COUNTING THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST



THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE—VICE-PRESIDENT FERRY PASSING TO THE TELLERS THE FIRST CERTIFICATE OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.
OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.—SEE PAGE 391.

CUPID SCHOoled.

WHEN she was gay as a lark,
And I was as fresh as a lark,
Never a day but some minute
We met betwixt dawning and dark.

"Katie, and when shall we marry?"
"Marry?" she said, with sigh—
"That's cake and ribbons on Monday,
And sorrow ere Saturday's by."

"You are as lean as a lizard,
I am as poor as a mouse;
Nothing per annum paid quarterly,
Scarcely finds rent for a house."

"Love and a crust in a cottage,"
Capital! just for a pair:
What if the hut should grow populous?
How would the populace fare?"

"Oh, ay! the uncle you reckon on—
Gouty, and rich, and unwell—
Dick! they wait ill, says the adage, who
Wait for the shoes of the dead."

"Ah! if I loved you, I'd risk it!
That's what you're thinking, I guess—
Why, I would risk it to-morrow,
Dick, if I cared for you less!"

"Love's apt to fly out at the window
When Poverty looks in at door;
Rather I'd die than help banish him,
Dick, just by keeping you poor."

"Kiss me! you'll look in on Sunday?
Won't my new bonnet be brave?
June at its longest and leafiest—
My! what a ramble we'll have!"

"By-by! There's grandmother waiting
Patient at home for her tea;
Dick, if you wouldn't wed both of us,
You must be patient for me!"

Showers, if they ruffle its foliage,
Freshen the green of the grove;
True lovers' tiffs, said old Terence, are
Only fresh fuel to Love."

If I flung off in a passion—
If she crept in for a cry—
Sunday came smiling and settled it,
Katie was wiser than I."

Love's but a baby that, passionate,
Cries to be mated at birth:
Time isn't lost if it teaches you
What a good woman is worth."

What if the waiting was wearisome?
What if the work-days were drear?
Time, the old thief, couldn't rob us of
Fifty-two Sundays a year."

How long was Liberty coming?
Long enough—ever her way:
Lustrum, or decade, or century—
What does it matter to-day?"

Nunky died single at sixty,
Granny at eighty or so:
Well, if we didn't weep long for 'em—
'Twasn't in nature, you know."

Grannies and uncles are liable,
All to die some day, that's clear:
Sorrow finds wonderful comfort in
Five or six hundred a year."

And lovers may marry at forty,
Ay, and live happy to boot,
Though Phillis be gray as a badger,
And Corydon bald as a cook."

BEAUTIFUL AS AN ARCHANGEL.

BY BURKE O'FARRELL.

CHAPTER IV.—THE NEW SUZERAIN.

THOSE persons who from business or curiosity may have occasion to pay down their five-shilling fee at the Heraldry Office, and who will take the trouble to turn over the leaves until they get to the "F's," will find that the name of Fiennes is one of the most ancient inscribed within the sacred pages of the golden book. In fact, it is somewhat hard to tell exactly how long their pedigree is, for the family was already of respectable antiquity when Guzon Fullard Fiennes came over from Normandy with William I., and received the extensive seigneurie on which Fiennes Court now stands, with extraordinary manorial rights and paramount free warren over all the lands within a circuit of fifty miles, from the Conqueror, in recompense for his services.

After that period, the descendants of the said Guzon Fiennes flourished and increased during the next three or four hundred years—decorous and with due care not to become too numerous, as befitted such a noble house, transmitting the family estates, together with the old blue blood, in a direct line from father to son, and developing, in course of time, into one of the haughtiest races that could be found within the length and breadth of England.

They were rich, too—as noble, powerful, as haughty, and, above all, leal and honorable, as they were brave.

Loyal, brave and true, in halcyon days of peace and sunshine, they were the gayest courtiers lounging about the steps of the throne—the beloved of royalty, the envied of nobles. But, in less happy times, their swords were the first to leap from their scabbards when the gloomy clouds of anarchy and rebellion darkened over the devoted heads of their liege lords and sovereigns.

No wonder that monarchs delighted to honor them. Six kings at various times had been entertained as guests within the princely halls of Fiennes Court, and no less than four crowned heads had pressed titles and coronets upon them in vain. They proudly rejected the distinction which was no honor to them.

"Sire, I perceive that your Majesty does not deign to remember I am a Fiennes!" was the proud reply of a stripling to Charles II., who, after the Restoration, had offered him a peerage to recompense the services of his family, which had, of course, made itself gloriously conspicuous in the long and bloody civil war.

No wonder that the descendants of such a race should be regarded with veneration by high and low, gentle and simple; that they should occupy the first rank amongst the great county magnates; and that even the black iniquities of that depraved young heir who had heaped every possible disgrace on that ancient escutcheon, squandered his patrimony, and brought the old family property—which had been chivalrously handed down for hundreds of years—to the hammer, should not be able to destroy, or even seriously damage, the glamour which attached to the name of Fiennes. No wonder that the tidings were received with lively feelings of satisfaction, especially by the great county families, when it was rumored abroad that a member of the old race—a stranger, it was true, almost a foreigner, one whom they did not know, had never seen, but still a Fiennes—had rescued the fine estate from the hands of aliens, and would, some day, come to dwell among them, as all his fathers had done before him.

Straightway everybody began making inquiries about the new owner of Fiennes Court, and learned that he was a soldier and a hero, as his ancestors had been before him; that he had fought gallantly in the cause of an oppressed people, and had covered himself with wounds and glory. They also learned that he was a man of mature years, already married to a Polish princess, a Montfarneski. Every one had heard of the Montfarneski. It was a name like Doria or a Borghese, Montmorency or Howard.

The young ladies could not help looking blank when they heard that part of the story. There were so pitifully few members of the sterner sex about Heronsmere and Knewstubb, that it seemed hard to have their sweet hopes nipped in the bud by a Polish comtesse, who had had one husband already. One damsel, with a fertile imagination, happily suggested that the comtesse might die in her next confinement, and another unappropriated blessing of mature years, whose milk of human kindness had gone sour in consequence of the perverseness of the male mind, thought that it would be a judgment on her if she did, considering that, by the last census returns, it was demonstrated that the proportion of women to men in England was fifty to one.

The rest of the particulars gleaned concerning Michael Fiennes, Esquire, were all favorable, showing him to be in all respects noble, honorable and brave. "A true Fiennes," said the county families, with great satisfaction.

And the popular excitement ran to a high pitch; they even settled amongst themselves how he was to be received, the public addresses that were to be offered him at the great Hall by the mayor and corporation, and the honors that were to be lavished on him as a representative of the ancient house—the one, in fact, who was to hand down the family honors, even as they had been handed down to him. Of course, he would take the precedence amongst the county magnates—the Fiennes of Fiennes Court had always done that—and would be made High Sheriff directly. Bentinck Craven's year of office was up: Mr. Fiennes would be unanimously elected Knight of the Shire, and represent the county in Parliament—that was, if he would deign a seat in the Lower House, when his ancestors to accept had refused a place in the Upper.

And so the worthy people went on talking and speculating and planning, as they looked out anxiously for his arrival.

But weeks passed by and glided into months, and months grew into years, and still he did not come. At first the people were tolerably patient, though expectant; then they grew impatient, and then angry. A sort of resentful feeling rose in their hearts against Mr. Fiennes. Why did he disappoint them? Why would he not give them the opportunity of testifying their respect and affection for him as they desired. Why—

But all this time Fiennes Court still remained ghostly and deserted, as it had done for nearly twenty years, only inhabited by the decrepit old housekeeper, who, on two days in the week, exhibited the picture-gallery, the state bedroom, the gothic chapel and the armory, to any stray visitors who might be staying in the neighborhood; and who, with her staff of five or six servants, managed to keep things from going quite to rack and ruin, although in many places the rain dripped through the richly molded ceilings of those stately rooms where powdered dames, in brocade and farthingales, had danced courtly measures with plumed cavaliers in satin and ruffles, while the bats clung to the mildewed hangings, and countless legions of rats held their revel undisturbed on the black, polished, oak floor, by the ghostly light of the wan-faced moon gleaming through the chinks of the boarded windows.

Without, everything was much in the same condition. The right of shooting was rented by a certain Captain O'Reilly, consequently the preserves were looked smartly after, and Leadenhall did not get much game off the Fiennes estate, at least from the poachers, although it was ill-naturedly whispered that Barney O'Reilly had been heard to declare (in a moment of unusual confidence, inspired by the fumes of some prime contraband whisky from the "ould country"), with a wink and a nod, "that he had paid the rint of the shooting twice over out of the pheasants alone, and squared up his losses on the Doncaster Spring, to say nothing of the income-tax." But then Captain O'Reilly's income and income-tax were both so vague and indefinite affairs, such a pecuniary Mrs. Harris, in fact, that it would have puzzled his dearest friend to settle the precise amount due to Her Majesty's collectors. The extensive fox-covers were held by His Grace the Duke of Kingstown, M. F. II., and a great deal of the immense park was let to the surrounding farmers as grazing; but otherwise the estate presented a forlorn and desolate appearance, with the encroaching moss and accumulating leaves of many Autumns falling on the long silent and deserted road leading beneath the avenue of mighty oaks; the deer roaming at will, in countless herds, through the gaps in the rotten park-palings, and the solitary herons feeding undisturbed among the sedgy islands of the great, swollen, stagnant fish-pools, where the decaying pine-logs lay half in and half out of the water amongst the rushes and yellow lilies, just as they had fallen from age and neglect.

Gradually Mr. Fiennes was forgotten, or, if his name were mentioned ever, it was with a shake of the head for the departed glories of the old Court. Great things had been expected of him, and behold! he had done nothing. From henceforth he was spoken of as a man who had most reprehensibly neglected his obvious duties, and was blamed as such.

But by-and-by there was a whisper which gained ground daily—a whisper that the great man was coming home at last. Barney O'Reilly had it from the head gamekeeper, who had it from the agent, who had it from Mr. Fiennes's lawyers in Bedford Row, who had written many and pressing instructions concerning the expediency of having Fiennes Court put into a state of repair as soon as possible, because Mr. Fiennes was intending to take possession as soon as ever it could be made habitable.

Popular excitement ran to its highest pitch again, and the young ladies of the neighborhood—those at least who had attained unto a marriageable age, and those who fondly believed themselves not yet past it—shared the universal joy; for, a year ago the local papers, one and all, announced, with deep regret, the death of Adrienne Pia Maria, Comtesse Montfarneski, and wife of Archange Michael Burke Fiennes, Esquire, of Fiennes Court, in the County of Norfolk, which took place, after a long illness, at Nice, in the thirty-second year of her age.

For the next two months Fiennes Court was given into the hands of bricklayers, masons and carpenters; then paper-hangers, carvers, gilders and upholsterers took their places, and nothing was to be heard but knocking and hammering in those long-closed-up rooms, where bloated rats had revelled undisturbed among the gilded ottomans and Louis Quatorze lounges, and where the vast glass plateaux dimly reflected acres of splendid furniture, the satin covers of which were swathed in brown Holland winding-sheets, and ponderous chandeliers with tarnished lustres, once brilliant as many suns, now dull and bleared in their dingy bags of yellow gauze.

At last all was completed, and Fiennes Court was restored to its pristine splendor: rather a sombre and heavy style of splendor, it is true, but one that harmonized best with the grand old place. The work of reformation had, of course, extended to the park, where the temporary fences erected by the farmers were speedily knocked down, and all trace of their whereabouts removed. Then the rustic bridges over the broad outlets from the mere were repaired, without injuring their picturesque quality. The ha-ha and light wire fences confining the red deer to their own lonely haunts were restored, and the moss-grown avenue reduced to civilization.

Partly to the great delight of the head gamekeeper, it was notified to Captain O'Reilly that he must give up all his rights and privileges with regard to the shooting. "Thank heaven!" ejaculated the veteran in velvet, "I shall never have to rare no more pheasants for the likes of 'e!"

But when at length all was completed—when the last workman had left the spot, and Fiennes Court, in all the grandeur of its princely magnificence, stood ready to receive its master—then, suddenly, a whisper was heard—a whisper of sorrow and mourning—and the blinds were drawn down over those darkened windows, where so lately the Summer sun, shining in all its glory behind the russet oak wood, had peered, with curious eyes, into stately suites of gilded salons and lofty galleries, cold and immaculate in their polished grandeur of black-carved, dark and crimson walnut hangings. And every one—high and low, rich and poor—knew that death had robbed Fiennes Court of its heir, and that its widowed master was childless.

Of course, everything like public rejoicing was out of the question now. It was not very likely that a man who had lost his wife within a year and both his children within a month would be especially delighted with bell-ringing and flag-flying demonstrations—that he would care to be met at the station by a detachment of yeomenry or mounted rifles, with half the rag-tag of Knewstubb at their heels, or that, their demonstrations having been made, he would cordially dine his tenantry in the banqueting-hall, with oxen roasted whole in the Court yard, and barrels of nut-brown October ale for the poor people, à la Frith's "Coming of Age in the Olden Time," in return for their loyal welcome. And the mourning of the people had a slight element of selfishness in it in consequence.

They were sorry for the widowed husband—for the bereaved father, but they were also sorry for themselves; they liked feasting and dancing and making merry, and had expected great things in that line, as well as in others, from the advent of their new seigneur, this unknown lord of the manor, Archange Michael Fiennes, Esquire, of Fiennes Court.

But several of the county magnates held a consultation amongst themselves, and came to the conclusion that it would only be right and proper that a public welcome of a less ostentatious character, grave, decorous, and select, strictly amongst themselves, ought and should be accorded to the man who was coming amongst them with such august credentials to their honor and esteem.

They, therefore, communicated their intentions to Messrs. Motteram & Pollock, Bedford Row, and, a few days after, received a most polite, but earnest, epistle from those eminent solicitors, earnestly entreating the magnates to forego their kind and flattering intentions, in consideration of the recent and most sad bereavement of Messrs. Motteram & Pollock's client, who felt for the present entirely unequal, from grief and ill-health, to respond to the courteous and hospitable welcome; but begging at the same time, on the part of Mr. Fiennes, to accord them his most sincere and heartfelt thanks; etc., etc.

The county magnates being rather more pig-headed than even county magnates usually are, did not feel at all inclined to take this reply in good part; they felt as if their august overtures had been in some measure repulsed, and their precious dignity outraged.

Mr. Fiennes, they said, ought to have sacrificed his personal feelings; private griefs should not have been permitted to interfere with public duties; it was selfish, pusillanimous, reprehensible,

unworthy of a man in his high position; and so forth; and then, having worked themselves up into a sufficient state of indignation, and abused Mr. Fiennes to their hearts' content, they dined upon the subject (being at Heronsmere Hall at the time), when, after washing down Bentinck Craven's turbot with certain prime Comet hock of a particular seal, and discussing a splendid haunch of Highland venison, they separated, in a state of mind a little less rancorous.

CHAPTER V.—AT THE GOOD OLD SIGN OF THE HERONSHAW.

"TWO miles to Heronsmere and nine to Knewstubb. That's what he says, don't he, young 'un? For, blest if I can see, with the sun shining right in my eyes."

And the speaker shaded his organs of vision with his big-boned, muscular hand, as he spoke, and peered up at the tall, white sign-post, standing at the corner of four cross-roads, just between him and the setting sun, which was sinking gloriously behind the far-off oak-woods, bright with their russet Autumn hues.

"Yes, sir. Nine mile to Knewstubb," answered the ragged urchin who had been interrogated, tugging his bay-colored forelock at every word. "An' please, sir, Fiennes Court be a good five mile a-t'other side o' Heronsmere. You can't mistake it, sir; everybody knows the Court."

"All right," returned the first speaker, who was evidently a gentleman's stud-groom, traveling with his master's horses. "And now, you young vagabond, look a-ere, I ain't a-goin' to have you a-tearin' at my 'osses' feels the whole way. So 'ere's a copper for you, and just make yourself scarce."

So saying, Mr. Manners dived, with evident difficulty, into the depths of his tight breeches-pocket, and produced therefrom three half-pennies and a farthing, which he looked at regretfully for a moment as they lay in the palm of his horny hand.

"I suppose I must be generous for the honor o' the master," said he to himself, and then, with a sigh, sent the coins spinning out into the dusty road for the edification of the juvenile chawbacon who had been his guide from the station—a shock-headed young gentleman, with dilapidated unmentionables, and a long stick adorned with a strip of red cloth, whose normal avocation was to tend turkeys, but who had quitted that occupation for the more interesting one of running after the grooms and horses of the august Mr. Fiennes—that unknown seigneur from "forrin" parts, whom everybody was talking about.

The lad watched the decent of the half-pence with eager eyes, that shone through the overhanging rags of his unkempt *chevelure* like those of a Scotch terrier, and then scrambled in the dust for them, perfectly regardless of the imperfect state of his nether garments, which nearly dropped off in his excitement. Then he tied the precious coins carefully up in the corner of a well-ventilated red pocket-handkerchief that had whilom held his dinner, and sat down on a moss-grown heap of stones to watch the retiring forms of Mr. Manners, his coadjutors, and those magnificent hunters, whose satin skins and clean-made legs gleamed again in the mellow light of the evening sun, as the soft air *glissade* raised the corners of their dark-blue cloths, neatly marked with a plain crimson A. M. F. in the corner.

Meanwhile the stud-groom—who was a silent, not to say a contemplative, man—rode placidly along a little ahead of his subs, smoking his old briar-root pipe, and thoughtfully scanning that peaceful evening scene; the yellow stubble, with here and there a brown covey of partridges lying close, that were beginning to "juck" to each other as the twilight drew on—the dim, blue distance veiled by a tender haze, and the little white village nestling amongst the russet oak-woods of lovely Heronsmere.

He was riding a superb dark-chestnut horse with black points—his master's favorite—walking him at a foot's pace along the grass by the side of the quiet, unfrequented lane, where Asmodeus buried his fetlocks in the dewy moss, as he brushed past luxuriant blackberry brambles loaded with shining berries, while his rider was often obliged to stoop in the saddle to avoid coming in contact with the overhanging nut-bushes which grew in the lonely coverts to his right.

John Manners was a shrewd, long-headed man of forty-nine or thereabouts, thin, wiry, and tough as seasoned leather, with sharp, greenish-gray pig's eyes and high cheek-bones; a man who had been born a groom, as poets are said to be born, and who savored of horse-flesh a mile off. His whole existence had been passed either in the saddle, of which he seemed to form a part, or in the stable, which was equally his element; and he was past-master in all knowledge appertaining unto, or connected with, the equine race, whether regarding the breeding, breaking, buying or selling of them.

He had been brought up and had spent most of his life on an immense stud-farm belonging to a certain sporting nobleman, where he had every opportunity of judging of the private history of a great number of horses entered for different races, with various trifling accidents of birth and training unknown to the world, and perhaps unnoticed even by those who had an equal chance for observation with himself, but which were likely to influence the future career of the animals in question.

Gradually his shrewd penetration and unerring keenness of calculation caused him to be regarded as a kind of oracle among the servants, who used to consult him anxiously as to the amount it would be prudent to back their masters' horses for, and the half-dozen words of advice he gave them, in his curt, dry, taciturn way, were well worth the "little matter" which the worthy groom buttoned up in his breeches-pocket on these occasions, by way of inducing a spirit of profitable foresight.

Manners had been stud-groom to Mr. Fiennes for many years, and was a tolerably steady and trustworthy servant, as servants go; he took care of his own interests, it is true, and his own interests were not always his master's; but he kept a

steady hand over his subs, and winked at no stealing, in truth, because he himself was free with the corn-bin occasionally, and apt to make wrong calculations in the stable accounts; so Mr. Fienness was no worse off than most people.

But even jewels like Manners must have some flaw; his was a great love of "spirits lickers," which often led him to imbibe more than was good for his soul or body; but even here he possessed his redeeming point, which was, that scarcely any amount would make him drunk, or, in fact, have any other outward effect than that of making him rather more obstinate and taciturn than usual. "It's a curious fact, no doubt," remarked a fellow-groom once, admiringly, yet not without regret; "but it allus goes to my heart somehow, to see so much good licker wasted."

At the end of the lane was a little wayside pot-house, and the worthy John half drew rein as he came in sight of it; but the *cajaret* was a disreputable-looking place, uninviting enough of aspect even for boozers. "Rum sort o' lickers they keeps there, I back," thought John, with a grim smile; so he pushed Asmodeus into a trot, and five minutes after pulled up before the good old sign of the "Henshaw" for the purpose of wetting his whistle, and giving the horse a mouthful of water at the trough in front of the door—the "Henshaw" being an old-established tavern of the days of Dick Turpin and Claude Duval, famous in the good old coaching times, when the horn of the "Pig and Whistle" used to wind merrily through the little village street, for its prime October ale, and its pretty hostess, buxom and bonny.

The "Pig and Whistle" had passed away, and the pretty hostess with it; but the nut-brown ale was as bright as ever, and there were plenty of boozers to drink it, seated in winter round the roaring fire in the cheerful, sanded kitchen, and in summer on the bench before the door.

There were the same number as usual lounging under the big elm, with their pipes and beer, as John Manners made his appearance in the quiet street followed by the other grooms with the horses, who in their turn were followed by a train of little boys—the whole making a decidedly imposing appearance, and one which greatly affected the red-faced bar-maid, who rushed wildly indoors to inform her mistress, who ran as fast as circumstances would permit (she being inclined to corpulency) into the skittle-ground, where her husband was superintending a rather noisy game of bowls.

"What the dickens is up now, missus?" asked the worthy host, stopping short in the act of mopping his shining head with a red handkerchief.

"Oh, William! do'e make haste; ere's Mister Fienness's, that is, Squire Fienness's, 'orsen an' grooms; more nor twenty o' 'em, Betsy says; do'e come an' see."

No one wanted a second invitation; the skittle-players left their skittles, the host his beer-jugs and his pipes, and out they all rushed, helter-skelter, to gaze at that wonderful sight—a squad of grooms with a gentleman's hunting-stud.

But then they were the grooms of the great Mr. Fienness, that unknown lord of the manor; and if they could not stare open-mouthed at him, it was something, in the meantime, to gaze at his horses and servants.

"Good-night!" exclaimed Manners, pausing in the act of draining the foaming jug of ale handed him by the buxom hostess, all smiles and courtesies; "good-night, and heaven ha' mercy on us! ha' ye never sin a gen'leman's grooms and 'orsen afore? There, keep back, will ye all, and don't smother the unfortunat quadrupeds; they ain't Siamese twins, nor yet hasn't got two heads, ne'er a one o' 'em, you may take my word for it," and Manners imperiously waved back the gaping clodhoppers, who were greatly awed by his air of importance.

(To be continued.)

THE ELECTORAL COURT.

SKETCHES OF THE MEMBERS OF THE COMMISSION.

THE readers of the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER will be interested in the following brief biographical sketches of the Commissioners to whom has been referred for solution the great national problem of the late Presidential election.

THE SUPREME COURT.

JUDGE JOSEPH P. BRADLEY.

Judge Joseph P. Bradley, who was elected as the fifth member of the judicial branch of the Commission, was born in Berne, Albany County, N. Y., March 14th, 1813. He graduated from Rutgers College in 1836, and, after studying law, was admitted to the Bar at Newark, N. J., in 1839. In 1868 he was a Republican Presidential Elector, and two years later was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. At the time of his appointment to the Supreme Court Bench it was understood that it was for the purpose of reversing a previous decision of the Court adverse to the constitutionality of the Legal-Tender Act. The most important judicial decision he has rendered since then was in the Grant Parish cases in Louisiana, in which the suits were dismissed because of the insufficiency of the indictments. He was sustained by the full bench.

JUDGE NATHAN CLIFFORD.

Nathan Clifford was born at Rumney, N. H., August 18th, 1803, removing to Maine in 1827. From 1830 to 1834 he sat in the State Legislature for York County, being Speaker during the last two years; then for four years he was Attorney-General of the State. In 1839-43 he served in Congress as a Democrat, and under President Polk was Attorney-General of the United States from December 23d, 1846, when he succeeded John Y. Mason, till March, 1848, when he was appointed Commissioner to Mexico with Ambrose H. Sevier, of Arkansas. At the close of the war he held the Mexican mission till September, 1849, when he returned to Portland and practiced law till President Buchanan appointed him to the Supreme Court, January 28th, 1858.

JUDGE STEPHEN J. FIELD.

Stephen J. Field, brother of Cyrus W. Field and David Dudley Field, was born at Haddam, Conn., November 4th, 1816. Coming to New York, he studied and practiced law with his brother, visited Europe in 1848, and went to California at the close

of the next year. Almost immediately he was elected alcalde of Marysville, and in October, 1850, sent to the Legislature, where he took a prominent part in molding the judiciary of the new State. In 1857 he was elected to the Supreme Bench, becoming Chief Justice, and at the expiration of his term, March 10th, 1863, appointed to the Supreme Court by President Lincoln.

JUDGE SAMUEL F. MILLER.

Samuel F. Miller was born at Richmond, Ky., April 5th, 1816. He practiced medicine for several years before taking up the profession of the law. He is set down as having been an emancipationist from 1848, and was compelled to remove from the State to Iowa in 1850. He practiced law there for twelve years, being a leading Republican manager, though accepting no office. On July 16th, 1862, he was appointed, by President Lincoln, to the Supreme Court of the United States.

JUDGE WILLIAM STRONG.

William Strong was born at Somers, Conn., May 6th, 1808. He was admitted to the Bar at Philadelphia in 1832, and began practice at Reading. He served in the Thirtieth and Thirty-first Congresses (1847-51), and in 1857 was elected to the Supreme Bench of Pennsylvania for a fifteen years' term. He resigned in 1863, and two years later was appointed to the Supreme Court of the United States, with Mr. Justice Bradley, by President Grant.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

SENATOR THOMAS F. BAYARD.

Thomas F. Bayard was born at Wilmington, Del., October, 1828, and educated at the Flushing school, his early training being intended to fit him for commercial life. He, however, studied law, and was admitted to the Bar in 1851. Except in 1855-56, when he resided in Philadelphia, he has practiced in his native city. In 1853 he was appointed United States District-Attorney for Delaware, resigning the post a year later. In 1869 he was elected to the Senate of the United States, and on the expiration of his term in 1875 was re-elected. In the Senate he has been one of the most conspicuous members ever since he took his seat. He was a candidate for the Democratic nomination at St. Louis last year, and served on the Conference Committee that produced the Bill under which this Commission was organized.

SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

George F. Edmunds was born at Richmond, Vt., February 1st, 1828, and admitted to the Bar in 1849. Between 1854 and 1862 he served five years in the State Assembly, being Speaker for three sessions and two as President *pro tem* of the Senate. He was a member of the State Convention which met to form a coalition between the Republicans and War Democrats and author of its platform. He was appointed to the Senate in 1866, on the death of Solomon Foot, the appointment being confirmed by the Legislature, and Mr. Edmunds being re-elected in 1869 and 1875. In 1866 he was a delegate to the "Loyalists' Convention" at Philadelphia. In the Senate he has always ranked among the most prominent and industrious of its members, serving for the past six years as Chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr. Edmunds was a member of the Conference Committee, and led the fight for the adoption of its report in the Senate.

SENATOR FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN.

Frederick T. Frelinghuysen was born at Millstone, N. J., August 4th, 1817, graduating at Rutgers in 1836, and coming to the Bar three years later. In 1861 he was appointed Attorney-General of New Jersey, and reappointed in 1866. On the death of Senator William Wright in November of that year, Mr. Frelinghuysen was appointed to the United States Senate, securing a re-election, but was recently defeated by Mr. McPherson, Democratic candidate. Mr. Frelinghuysen's most important positions on the Senate Committees were on those on Naval Affairs, Foreign Affairs and the Judiciary. In 1870 he declined the English mission. He was a member of the Conference Committee.

SENATOR OLIVER P. MORTON.

Oliver P. Morton was born in Wayne County, Ind., August 4th, 1823, and educated at Miami University. He was admitted to the Bar in 1847, and five years later elected Circuit Judge. He was the Republican nominee for Governor in 1856, and in 1860 was elected Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket headed by Henry S. Lane. Mr. Lane being elected to the United States Senate two days after the inauguration, Mr. Morton succeeding him as Governor, being re-elected in 1864, but a stroke of paralysis preventing him from discharging his duties, he quitted his post, and spent some time in Europe. Returning from thence in 1866, he resumed the Governorship, and in 1867 was elected to the Senate, being re-elected in 1873. In 1870 he declined the English mission, and last year was a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination at Cincinnati. In the Senate Mr. Morton has always played a conspicuous part as the leader of the advanced Radical faction. He served on the Conference Committee, being the only one of its fourteen members that did not sign the report, and led the opposition to it in the Senate.

SENATOR ALLEN G. THURMAN.

Allen G. Thurman was born in Lynchburg, Va., November 13th, 1813, his family removing to Ohio six years later. In 1835 he was admitted to the Bar, and served in the Twenty-ninth Congress (1845-47) as a Democrat. In 1851 he was elected Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, being Chief-Justice from 1854 to 1856. In 1867 he was beaten by Hayes for the Governorship, but a year later elected to the United States Senate, securing a re-election in 1875. Last year he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination, but was defeated in his own delegation on account of his opposition to the inflationists. In the Senate he has long been the leader of the Democratic minority, and taken a prominent part in work and debate. He served on the Conference Committee.

CONGRESSMEN.

REPRESENTATIVE JOSIAH G. ABBOTT.

Josiah G. Abbott was born at Chelmsford, Mass., November 1st, 1815, graduated at Harvard in 1832, and was admitted to the Bar three years later. He served in the Massachusetts State Assembly in 1836 and in the Senate in 1841-42, being also, in 1855, elected to the Superior Court. He was seated over Rufus Frost, Republican, in the present Congress on a contest, and declined a renomination. The Democratic Party made him their standard-bearer in the Senatorial contests of 1875 and 1877.

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES A. GARFIELD.

James A. Garfield was born at Orange, O., November 19th, 1831. In 1859-60 he sat in the Ohio State Senate. On the breaking out of the war he obtained

a colonel's commission, serving in the West, notably at Shiloh, Corinth and Chickamauga, and being promoted to the rank of major-general of volunteers. He was elected to Congress in 1862, and has been a prominent member of the House ever since. He has served on such important committees as those on Military Affairs, Ways and Means, Banking and Currency and Appropriations, and since Mr. Blaine's retirement Mr. Garfield has been the most conspicuous figure on the Republican side of the House. In December he was the party nominee for Speaker, and on the Southern question was chosen to break a lance with Mr. Lamar. Mr. Garfield spoke and voted against the Compromise Bill.

REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE F. HOAR.

George F. Hoar was born at Concord, Mass., August 29th, 1826, graduated at Harvard in 1846, was admitted to the Bar in 1849, and settled to practice his profession at Worcester. He served in the Legislature in 1852, and was a member of the Senate in 1857. In 1868 he was elected to Congress, and has since been regularly elected until last Summer, when he retired, being elected a few days ago to the United States Senate, to succeed Mr. Boutwell for the term ending 1883. Mr. Hoar has always been one of the most prominent members on the Republican side of the House, though not an extreme partisan. He was one of the managers in the Belknap impeachment case, and a member of the Conference Committee.

REPRESENTATIVE EPPA HUNTON.

Eppa Hunton was born in Fauquier County, Va., September 23d, 1823, and, though his early education was limited, studied and practiced law, and in 1849 became Commonwealth Attorney for Prince William County, a post he held till 1862. He sat in the first session of the Virginia State Convention that assembled at Richmond in 1861, then resigned to enlist in the Confederate service. He was colonel of the Eighth Virginia Infantry, and promoted to the rank of brigadier-general after Gettysburg. At Sailor's Creek, just before Lee's surrender, he was made prisoner and confined some months in Fort Warren. He was elected to Congress in 1872, and re-elected in 1874 and 1876, serving acceptably, and earning the reputation of a capable and industrious member and a moderate though staunch Democrat. Mr. Hunton was one of the Conference Committee, and spoke for the Bill.

REPRESENTATIVE HENRY B. PAYNE.

Henry B. Payne was born in Hamilton County, N. Y., November 30th, 1810, and, embracing the law in 1834, settled to its practice in Cleveland, Ohio. In 1848 he was one of the Cass electors in Ohio, and served in the State Senate during the two succeeding years. For several years he sat in the Cleveland Council, and was closely identified with the railroad and manufacturing interests of Northern Ohio. In 1851 he was the regular nominee for Senator in the protracted contest ending in Ben Wade's election, and six years later ran for Governor against Chase, being beaten by less than 1,500 votes. Mr. Payne was a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention in 1854, to the Charleston Convention in 1860, and to the Baltimore Convention in 1872. During the "tidal-wave" excitement in 1874, he was elected to Congress from the Cleveland District, but was defeated last Fall. At the St. Louis Convention he would have been nominated for Vice-President with Mr. Tilden had Governor Hendricks not consented to serve. He was one of the Conference Committee, having charge of the Bill in the House.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Lithium Compounds.—It is estimated that the establishment of E. Schering, in Berlin, produces annually 5,000 to 6,000 pounds of carbonate of lithium, at a cost of \$5 a pound. Twenty years ago the price was \$60 a pound. Large quantities of the carbonate are used as a remedy against the gout, and as a solvent for urinary calculi, and in the manufacture of mineral waters. The iodide and bromide of lithium have a limited use in photography, and other compounds are employed in colored fireworks. Nearly all of the material of commerce is made from a rose-colored mica called lepidolite.

A New Aerial Machine.—Captain Sale has invented a new aerial machine, consisting of a slight framework, covered with loose canvas, which becomes filled with air, and thus the apparatus is kept aloft. In order to make observations of an enemy's camp at night, the machine is made fast, and a parachute, provided with fire-balls, is sent up the line, which, at the proper point explodes, ignites the fire-balls and this illuminates the surrounding country for a considerable distance, thus disclosing the position of the enemy's camp. A trial of the apparatus proved very satisfactory, in spite of the bad weather which prevailed.

Effect of the Arctic Ice Nips on the Alert and Discovery.—The Arctic ships *Alert* and *Discovery* were placed in the docks at Portsmouth in December, and on the water being pumped out, it was discovered that the *Alert* had had about 22 feet of her false keel under her foremast carried away by the ice, and that her four-foot plank on both bows had been deeply guttered by the severe nips which she had sustained. The *Discovery* was perfectly uninjured; and the pumps in both ships were as tight as before sailing. The ships will be put in repair and placed in the first division of the Steam Reserve until again wanted.

Rice Starch.—Rice granules contain more than 80 per cent. of starch, a quantity which surpasses that contained in all other raw material suitable for the preparation of starch. The rice starch, on account of the smallness of its granules, possesses a greater fineness and a much higher lustre than wheat starch, but its manufacture is attended with difficulties different from those which occur in the preparation of starch from potatoes or wheat. The amyllum granules are inclosed in firm cellular tissues; and joined to one another by a small, but very resisting, quantity of gluten, so intimately that their separation can be effected only by the aid of chemical agents. Its preparations can only be made remunerative in countries where labor is cheap, or rice can be had in abundance.

Zoological Station on the North Sea.—The Netherlands Zoological Association have founded an establishment on the Dutch coast, where anatomical and microscopical investigations of the fauna and flora of the North Sea can be carried on at leisure, and which can at the same time be made serviceable for physical, chemical, and meteorological observations. The building is made of wood, and is transportable from one locality on the coast to another, according to season and varying abundance of material for study. It has four windows on each side, with corresponding working-tables, and a small room adjoining, where the vessels containing marine animals may be preserved in darkness, and where an apparatus for oxygenizing the sea-water is to be kept in constant working order. The station is fitted out with all the requisites for histological and microscopical research—also chemical reagents and apparatus, and a stock of standard books of reference. A set of dredges, towing nets, cross-bars with hepen swabs for scraping the bottom, and pelagic nets, serve for the daily renewal of the marine forms required for investigation.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

HENRI ROCHFORD has been ordered to leave Italy.

THE POPE has \$32,000,000 in the Bank of Italy, according to the annual report of that concern.

JOACHIM, the eminent German violinist, has been made a Doctor of Music by the University of Cambridge.

MR. JOSTAH QUINCEY is trying to start building and loan organizations in Massachusetts like those in Philadelphia.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE has been refused entertainment at a Minnesota hotel because she is a female lecturer.

PRESIDENT ELIOT says that the question of admitting women to Harvard has never been discussed by the Faculty.

HON. JOHN BIGELOW, Secretary of State, has purchased the old Presbyterian church which joins his estate at Highland Falls.

PROFESSOR A. D. WHITE, of Cornell University, is wintering in Paris with his wife and daughter, and is continuing his special studies.

THE Faculty of the University of Georgia, at Athens, in that State, have invited Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper to deliver a lecture before the students.

MR. CLEMENT M. BIDDLE, President of the Permanent Exhibition at Philadelphia, has sailed for England and France on business connected with that enterprise.

MAGGIE MITCHELL and her husband have given a gold badge, studded with eighty-seven diamonds, and worth \$300, to a conductor of the Boston and Providence Railroad.

THE nearest living relative of the old Revolutionary soldier, John Stark, is a handsome and intelligent granddaughter, now living in the old family mansion at Dunbarton, Vt.

THE will of the Rev. Dr. Lord, of Buffalo, gives his large collection of shells to the Young Men's Association of that city, and his collection of minerals to the Young Men's Christian Association.

ALEXIS does not accept the President's invitation to Washington because, as he is the flag-officer of the Russian squadron at Norfolk, naval etiquette does not allow him to remain for any time on shore.

A REVIEW of the Lieutenant Randolph of the navy who pulled General Jackson's nose for having dismissed him from the navy, is a conductor on the Georgetown horse railroad, and very pugnacious.

THE death of the eminent Sanscrit scholar, Professor H. Brockhaus, of the University of Leipzig, is announced by mail from Europe. Brockhaus had reached the age of seventy-one years, having been born at Amsterdam in 1806.

SENATOR-ELECT DAVIS, of Illinois, is a millionaire. This will partly explain his willingness to sacrifice the comfortable and enduring office of Justice at a salary of \$10,000 a year for the precarious tenure of a Senator at a little more than half that sum.

A MARRIAGE has been arranged between Mr. B. L. Farjeon, the popular author, and Miss Jefferson, the daughter of Joseph Jefferson, Esq., of *Rip Van Winkle* fame. This announcement is made in the columns of the *London Court Journal*.

MRS. LENA ORTON, of Lanesville, Connecticut, in order to prevent quarrels among her heirs after her death, has adopted the expedient of dividing a large part of her property among them. She has already distributed in this way more than one hundred and forty thousand dollars.

THE organ used in the "recitals" given through last month by Mr. Walter Russell Johnson was constructed by Messrs. J. H. & C. S. Odell, of West Forty-second Street, for the Fort Street Presbyterian Church, in Detroit, and will be the largest instrument of the kind in that city.

MR. MONTGOMERY SEARS is the young Bostonian who has so much money that he doesn't know what to do with it. After he has been graduated at Yale he is going into a lawyer's office to learn how to take care of his property. He has just bought a beautiful house in Boston for about \$100,000.

THE HON. CHARLES EAMES, a Washington lawyer, and once United States Minister to Ecuador, was noted as a man fond of long and pedantic words. When Jenny Lind was singing here he tried to procure free tickets to her concerts, and was heard to remark in a large manner: "I agnise a special satisfaction in the concord of sweet sounds when it is unaccompanied by the disbursement of shillings!"

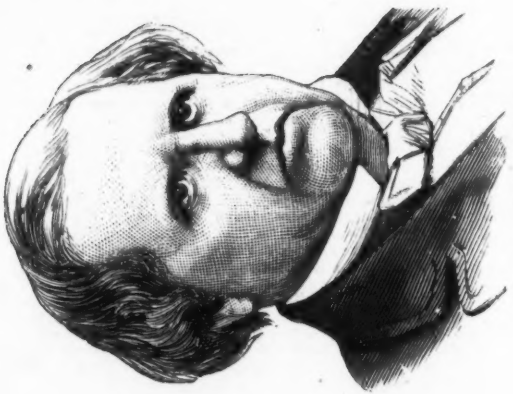
PRESIDENT GRANT, on Saturday, January 27th, went to an entertainment at Baltimore, given in his honor by Mr. S. M. Shoemaker. There were many Southern guests, who complimented him on his late official course. "A young lady of a widely-known Virginia family," who could not be there, wrote to Mrs. Shoemaker eulogizing the President, and declaring that "he deserved the thanks of all the women in the land."

ANTONIO BLITZ, better known as Signor Blitz, the famous ventriloquist and professor of legerdemain, died January 28th, in Philadelphia, of consumption. He was born in Deal, Kent, England, on the 21st of June, 1810. He made his first appearance as a magician in Hamburg when he was only thirteen years of age, and appeared in the same capacity in Dover, England, in 1825. He came to this country in 1834, and made his first appearance here at Niblo's Garden in this city. His first wife died fourteen years ago, and afterwards he married a Miss Eaton, of Groton, Massachusetts, who survives him, together with two daughters, one of whom is Mrs. Jennie Van Zandt, the opera-singer. Signor Blitz invented many of the famous tricks which still delight and surprise audiences at shows of legerdemain. The sphinx, the sack of eggs and the wonderful automaton trumpets were creatures of his inventive skill.

WHILE General Jewell was our Minister in Russia he visited the tanneries of that country and found out the secret of the Russian leather, beloved of book devotees. The secret is the result of the use of birch bark tar with which the skins are dressed in place of tallow and grease, the latter substances being so largely used as food among the lower classes. This tar, which is carefully saved as it exudes from the wood when burned, was first used as a substitute for wheel grease in Russia, as it is to this day, and then for the filling and dressing of skins. By a system of careful inquiry, and literally following his nose during his visits to some of the great Russian tanneries and curriers' shops, Mr. Jewell found this compound in a great kettle ready for use, and thus the mystery was solved. It was not expensive, costing about \$10 a barrel, and he immediately ordered ten barrels and sent them to various leading leather manufacturers in this country with instructions, and the result is that genuine Russian leather goods are now made in America, and doubtless will soon be sold at nearly fifty per cent. below former prices.



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SENATOR GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.



SENATOR FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN.



SENATOR OLIVER P. MORTON.



SENATOR ALLEN G. THURMAN.

REPRESENTATIVE JOSIAH G. ABBOTT.
WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE MEMBERS OF THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION APPOINTED TO ADJUDICATE UPON THE DISPUTED POINTS IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION OF NOVEMBER, 1876.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRADY, WASHINGTON.—SEE PAGE 395.

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES A. GARFIELD.



REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE F. HOAR.



REPRESENTATIVE EPPA HUNTON.



REPRESENTATIVE HENRY B. PAYNE.

HON. JOHN R. MCPHERSON,
UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW JERSEY.

IN a joint meeting of both Houses of the Legislature of New Jersey, on the 24th of January, John Roderick McPherson was elected United States Senator for the long term, to succeed Mr. Frelinghuysen, by a majority of one vote—the vote being forty-one for McPherson, and forty for Geo. M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, but which was changed, and finally recorded:

John R. McPherson... 41 | Fred. T. Frelinghuysen... 10
Cortland Parker... 18 | Wm. Walter Phelps... 1
George M. Robeson... 11

The Republicans, in a party caucus on the 23d, nominated Mr. Frelinghuysen, but on the following day, having read his speech in the Senate supporting the compromise plan, they declared Mr. Robeson their choice.

Mr. McPherson was born of American parents, of Scottish lineage, in Livingston County, N. Y. His early education embraced a thorough mastery of the curriculum of the public school, with the regular course at the Genesee (N. Y.) Academy, of which he is a graduate. While attending the district school he was the pupil of Senator Angus Cameron, of Wisconsin. On leaving school, young McPherson engaged in farming and stock-raising in his native county, remaining there until 1859, when he removed to Hudson City, N. J., there operating as a dealer in live stock. During this time he had made a careful study of the questions involved in the raising, transporting and slaughtering of food-producing animals to supply the markets at the centres of consumption; also the various sanitary and humane considerations connected therewith. He submitted his views to prominent sanitarians, philanthropists and capitalists, and early secured the confidence, support and co-operation of such men as President Bergh, Dudley S. Gregory, Horace Greeley, Professor Chandler, and others. He was the projector, architect and superintendent of the construction of the vast stock-yard and abattoir in Jersey City, and is now President of the Central Stock Yard and Transit Co., and lessee of stock-yards on the Erie Railway, at Buffalo, Deposit, Oak Cliff and New York; is also the proprietor and constructor of the great stock-yards and abattoir at West Philadelphia. He was one of the originators and the first president of the People's Gaslight Company of Hudson City, and for six consecutive years was a member of the Board of Aldermen, and for three years acted as its president. In 1871 he was elected State Senator, and served one term—three years. He took a decided stand against the Camden and Amboy Railroad monopolies, and it was mainly owing to his determined efforts that the present very liberal general railway law was passed and placed among the statutes of New Jersey. While in this position he served with great acceptance on several of the most important committees of the Senate, exhibiting statesmanlike qualities of a high order, advocating only such legislation as would benefit the great mass of the people. He was made a Presidential Elector for the State of New Jersey, and cast one of the seven votes of the State for the National Democratic nominee. Senator McPherson is a model business man, prompt, energetic, sagacious, trustworthy and far-seeing. His popularity and success have been legitimately won, and it may safely be predicted that the same qualities will enable him to make his mark as a useful, intelligent and wise legislator in his new and exalted position. In 1868 Senator McPherson married Miss Edna J. Gregory, of Buffalo, N. Y., a very accomplished and gifted woman.



THE HON. JOHN R. MCPHERSON, UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM NEW JERSEY.
PHOTOGRAPHED BY H. C. LOVEJOY, TRENTON, N. J.

THE LOUISIANA ELECTION.

THE RETURNING BOARD ADJUDGED IN CONTEMPT, AND CONSIDERED TO PRISON.

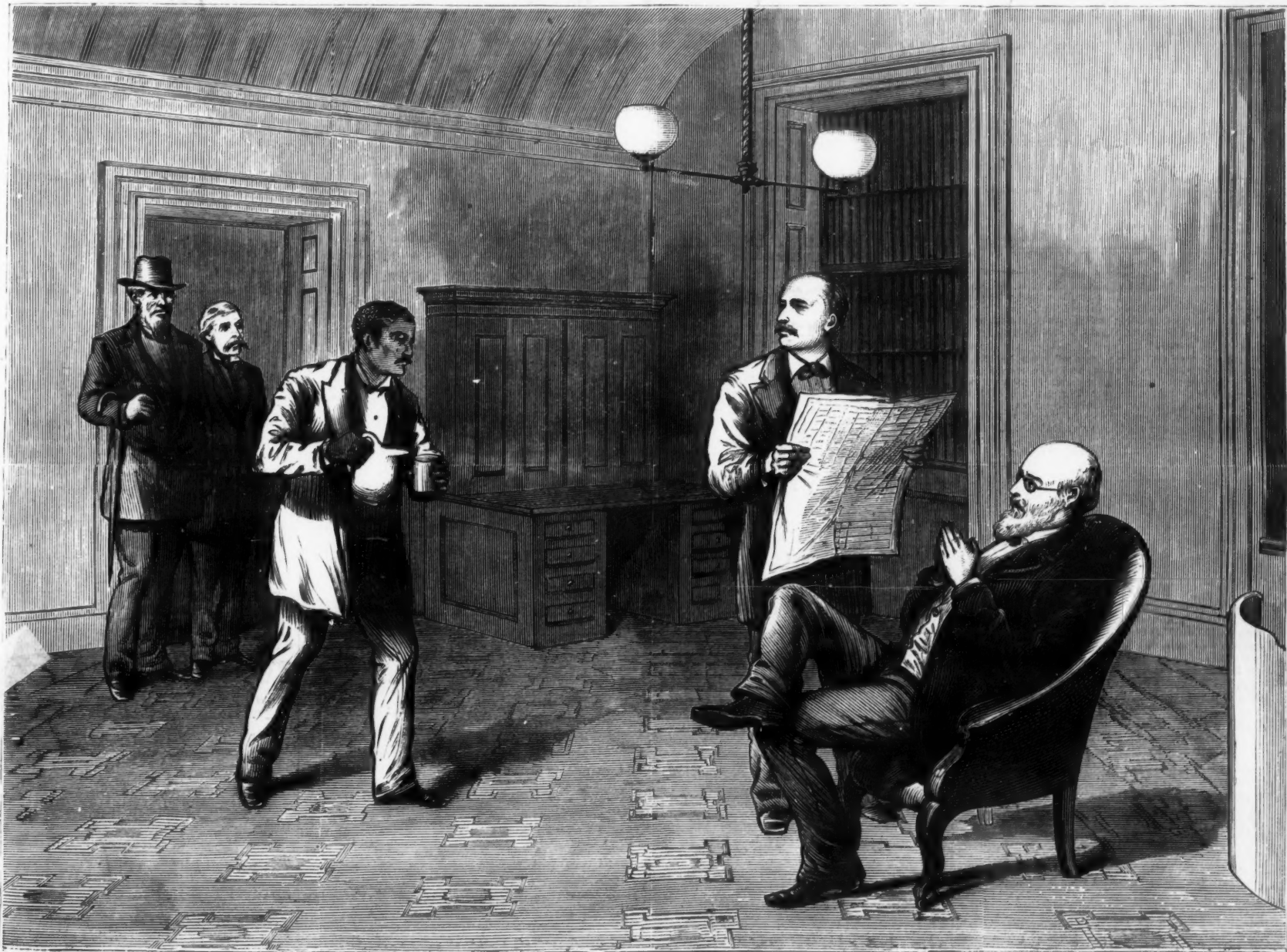
THE men who had charge of the frauds in the Louisiana election returns were utterly dismayed when the Committee of the House of Representatives set to work earnestly to unearth their

misdoings. The possession of the correspondence between the Returning Board and the Republican leaders in the North was of primary importance to enable the committee to estimate the personal culpability of the parties. This was secured by the arrival in January of Manager Barnes, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, from New Orleans, whence he was escorted by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, with the missing dispatches

in his possession. On January 26th, Messrs. Casenave and Kenner, the two colored members of the Returning Board who had refused to testify before the committee, arrived in Washington in charge of the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, and were at once taken to the Capitol and locked up in the room which had been occupied by Barnes. They were not allowed to communicate with Wells and Anderson, the other members of the Board. On the 27th, the proceedings in the Louisiana Returning Board contempt cases excited very considerable interest. Spectators and members alike manifested curiosity to see what sort of looking fellows the four members of the Returning Board were, and on every side one could hear the expression, "I want to see the four men who were to make our President for us." When the time arrived, Wells, Anderson, Kenner and Casenave were marched in and took their places at the Bar of the House. Then there was a hasty gathering of members around the Speaker's desk, and the space thereabouts was soon crowded. Kenner seemed to attract the most attention, from Republicans as well as Democrats. The former were evidently quite uneasy, because they had by this time learned that David Dudley Field had, by his adroit examination of Kenner, drawn several fatal admissions from him. They were afraid that the little mulatto was weakening, and were, therefore, most anxious that Wells and Anderson should have an opportunity to confer with their two colored colleagues, and, if possible, influence their weak brother.

Kenner is quite small, and is almost white. To look at him, one would imagine that he was a dark-skinned Frenchman, and would never suspect that he had negro blood in his veins. Wells is a short, thick-set, gray-haired and gray-bearded man, with a face wrinkled and seamed. Anderson is tall, strong, and with unkempt hair and whiskers. Casenave is a light-brown complexioned negro, round, fat and jolly-looking, evidently a well-fed colored gormand.

When the Speaker propounded to each of them the question, "What excuse have you to give for refusing to obey the subpoena of the committee of this House?" Wells and Anderson answered that they desired further time to consult before making their answers. Kenner, when the question was put to him, in a low, squeaking voice, said that he desired to answer in substance the same as his colleagues had; and Casenave said the same. Then Judge Lynde, of the Judiciary Committee, sent up two resolutions, which recited the fact of the refusal of the witnesses to obey the summons of the committee and the commands of the House, and, adjudging them in contempt, ordered their immediate confinement; whereupon half a dozen Republicans were on their feet yelling "Mr. Speaker!" and gesticulating wildly. Garfield, Kasson and Hoar appeared as the principal spokesmen—the two former excited and demonstrative, and the latter cool and suave. They all demanded that the witnesses should have time to confer with one another. The object of this was evident. Casenave and Kenner, since their arrival, had not been suffered to hold communication with Wells and Anderson, and their Republican allies were concerned lest the two mulattoes were weakening, and therefore wanted Wells and Anderson to have an opportunity to strengthen and encourage them. After a warm debate the prisoners were allowed half an hour to confer together, at the expiration of which, they were brought again to the bar of the House, whereupon Wells presented a paper which consumed an hour to read. It was signed by himself, Anderson, A. Casenave and Kenner, thus showing



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CONTENTS OF THE MARCH NUMBER.

LITERATURE

Holy Week in Rome. By Mary Lowe Dickinson
Poem: Roman Days.
A Bit of Life. By Rev. Wm. M. Baker.
The Friends.
Jeremiah Lowered into the Pit.
Little Charley's Chapel.
Poem: Follow Me. By Rev. Charles F. Deems.
The Postman.
Immortality.
Hidden Promises.
Miraculous Deliverance.
Religious Fanaticism of the Donzes.
The Lost Path.
Grand S. quences.
Poem: The Little Text.
Overcome Evil with Good.
Jewish High Priest and Attendant Priest.
John Wesley.
George Peabody.
Lost Opportunities.—Religious Fanaticism.—Humorous
Story with a Moral.
Idol Cavern.
Merlins set apart for Human Sacrifices.—Bird-killing
Spider.
Hindoo Penitent.
Only one Man.
Homeless and Friendless.—Four Chariots of Zechariah.
Carlyle and Darwin.
Poem: The Philosophic Chicken.
As a Tale that is Told.
Dryburgh Abbey.—The Chacma, or Ursine Baboon.
Egyptian Lady playing Chess.—Poem: Luther and the
Bird.—The Great Crocodile.
Roll call in Heaven.
Bear in Nest of Lammergeyer.
Hymn: The true use of Music.
The Home Pulpit: "The Marriage of Cana." By the
Editor.
Poem: The First Miracle Repeated.
Lost Sheep Sought and Found. By Robert Russell
Booth, D. D.
The Death of St. Peter.—Pastor's Visit to Village School.
Tue Swan.

ENGRAVINGS.

The Colosseum.
Castle of St. Angelo.
Street Scene in Rome.—Relie Vender.
Guards outside the Vatican.
Sistine Chapel.
Interior of Colosseum.—The Pope in St. Peter's, Christ-
mas Day.
Interior of St. Peter's.
Pope Pius IX. and his Cardinals.
Ancient Roman Funeral.
Canonization of Saints.—Kissing Foot of St. Peter.
St. Peter's Chair.
Rome.
Holy Family.—By Raphael.
Farnese Palace.—Arch of Titus.
Ancient Forum.
Mass in St. Peter's.—Piazza Del Popolo Illuminated.
"Give Peace in our Time, O Lord!"
A Bit of Life.
The Friends.
Jeremiah lowered into a Pit.
Christ.
Postman.
Miraculous Deliverance.
Parable of the Lost Sheep.
Bonze, with Praying Machine.—Self-torture of Bonze.
The Lost Path.
Jewish High Priest and Attendant Priest.
George Peabody.
Peabody Academy of Science, Salem, Mass.
Interior of Peabody Academy of Science, Salem, Mass.
Peabody Building for Working-classes, London.
Religious Fanaticism.
Idol Cavern, Central America.
Merlins set apart for Human Victims.
Bird-killing Spider.
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Homeless and Friendless.
Four Chariots of Zechariah.
Proverbs.
The Philosophic Chicken.
A Talk about the Soul's Health.

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